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Poetry.

Original.

SONGS OF HOPE.

BY REV. NELSON BROWN.

No. I.

LET US live for the present ;—enduring in hope,
Each misfortune, and trial, and sorrow ;
And reflect that those griefs are most often the worst,
We unwisely with interest borrow.
It is well to be cheerful each day of our lives,
And think for the best, all our trouble ;
Repinings and frettings can do us no good,
But will always our miseries double.

Heaven never intended our faces should wear
The clouds of despair, nor of sadness ;
Look abroad over nature,—a lesson receive ;
All is smiling with hope and with gladness.
Though our friends may seem cold, or strangely
neglect,
And misfortunes in life overtake you,
There is ONE who is dearer and truer than all ;
If you trust HIM, he ne'er will forsake you.

To the prayerful and trusting, in life and in heart,
Bright hopes and sweet peace will be given ;
If we will, we can feel in a world e'en like this,
A foretaste of all that's of heaven.
Though our souls are cast down in the deepest of
grief,
And each face wears a frown to our seeming,
Look above !—and by Prayer and by Faith, you'll
behold,
In glory, Hope's Star ever beaming.

Let us think that our trials are all for the best ;
With ease then we all can endure them ;
To think them for ill, and to curse our hard fate,
Is folly, and never will cure them !
If our souls are oppressed with sadness or grief,
Or our hearts with keen anguish are riven,—
Above let us look ! then speed to our work,
E'en trusting the while in kind Heaven.

We cannot expect, in a world just like this,
To be free from all trouble and sorrow ;
But remember ! the troubles that harrass the worst,
Are those we with interest borrow !
Let us hope and trust on, and do all that we can
For the good of ourselves and each other ;
'Tis our mission to render life cheerful and glad,
And to cheer up each sorrowing brother.

EDEN VALE, August 23d, 1849.

Original.

"FORGIVE."

BY C. S.

"How sweetly falls
From human lips, that blessed word,—*Forgive.*"
Gently speak of others' failings,
Cherish and upbraid them not ;
Gently speak of others' failings,
Aye,—and let them be forgot.
Speak in tender, kind compassion,
Let the soul's pure motive live ;—
Free from guile and free from passion,
Learn "that blessed word, FORGIVE."

Earth has wo, and sin, and sorrow,
Each must share and each must feel ;
Who would happy be to-morrow,
Nerves a heart of sullen steel.
Perfect bliss is born of Heaven,—
Earth commingles joy and pain ;
To whom sorrow here is given,
There will count his loss a gain.

Let your heart be touched with pity,
When another's fault you feel ;
Though he wrong you, though he injure,
Thrill for wo, and hope for weal,
Charity for sin was meted,—
In your heart let kindness live ;—
Let forbearance there be seated,—
Learn "that blessed word, FORGIVE."

POMPEY, July 23d, 1849.

Tales.

Original.

A SERMON FOR THE YOUNG.

BY AN OLD MAN.

TEXT—*The Mitten.*

I have been re-reading the Journal kept by me, in my youthful days. It recalls many of the most instructive lessons of a long and pleasant life. Yes ! experience has preached me many a sermon, more useful than those I generally hear from the sacred desk—more impressive, too, upon the tablet of my memory. At the present moment, my Journal powerfully calls to mind one undignified, but practically important text—“*The Mitten* ;” and from that, I will now discourse somewhat, for the edification of my grandchild, and all those who are willing to hear the preaching of experience, or learn in the school of *Counsel*—a school which has always been freely opened to attentive youth, by the benevolent and venerable patriarchs of all ages and climes.

My early home, and the home of my later years, was the beautiful but secluded village of —— (I suppress the name in kindness to the parties concerned,) which though small and comparatively unknown was a sort of miniature world. It was my misfortune to be without sisters ; and I was, therefore, extremely bashful in the presence of ladies ; and, were it not for the knowledge I obtained from books, and my prudent reserve among strangers, and in new and untried situations, my awkwardness would have often made me the butt of unfeeling ridicule, or, at least, of unthoughtful mirth.

But, with such disadvantages, I joyfully accepted proffered invitations, and mingled in the usual, rural amusements of the place.—My companions, like myself, were then mostly in their teens, and our meetings were rustic in their character ; but, generally, kindness and joviality more than compensated for the showy and dignified etiquette of expensive and formal associations.

At each recurring Autumn, the economic and prudent dames of the village and surrounding country, were desirous of securing ample stores of dried fruit for their families,

and for market; and the young people were by no means unwilling to spend a few evening hours in social labor, provided they could enjoy a good treat of home-made eatables, have a musical, kissing sort of a spree, and pair themselves off, at its close, for pleasant moonlight walks to their respective homes.—In the winter, the evening schools, and a few special parties continued our social meetings; and thus we found ample opportunities for acquaintance, conversation, and fun.

These meetings I always attended when invited, for I was anxious to visit with the ladies, that I might remedy the evil consequences of exclusive life; but, for one circumstance, I soon became eminently notorious.—*I never went home with the girls.* Such a remarkable neglect of the ordinary customs of the place, excited a *furore* of inquiry; and an explanation of my remarkable course was frequently demanded. At last, I was so sorely pressed for an exposé of my motives, by some of my companions, before the whole company, even by insinuations that I was trying to excite notoriety,—that I was a rebel to the customs of their social circle,—or that I was cowardly and dreaded “the mitten,” that I promised to give in writing, at the next week’s meeting, the reasons for my conduct. To this proposition, all joyfully assented. At the appointed time, all the lads and lasses were present on the *qui vive* of curiosity and glee; and, when called upon, I read to them from my Journal as follows:—

“LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—

I have been frequently and severely censured for neglecting to comply with one of the most important customs of our company; and am now happy that this opportunity is presented for trying to convince you that my course is governed by convictions of duty and of principle, and not by any desire of singularity, or by any feeling of unkindness or fear. Believing that the object of our occasional meetings is, or should be, the amusement, gratification, and improvement of all concerned, I cannot consent to any practice which almost constantly produces rivalry, disappointment, jealousy, and even hate. We should have our associations memorable only for the pleasure and improvement they afford; we should, if possible, have no bitter mingled with our cup of joy. But, you all know that many go to their homes with the most unhappy feelings; and some have entirely withdrawn themselves from our society. Perhaps no one of you can say that anxiety and unkindness have never poisoned your bliss, nor embittered your joys, while carrying out the etiquette which now prevails. Besides, this custom is most severe on those who most need encouragement and kindness, viz: our younger and our less favored members.—Now, can we not make our regulations such as to remove all these unfavorable features? I have long thought of this subject, and believe that a few principles of equity and fraternity, embodied in rules for our government, may prevent all these difficulties; but, as your own experience and reflection will be the proper test of their propriety, I will, without further comment, submit them for your consideration.”

RULE I.—All the members of our Social Society, shall labor for one object—the

amusement and improvement of their associates and themselves; and they shall meet on a perfect equality of rights, principles and duties.

RULE II.—No one shall be admitted to this Society, against whom any objecting member will bring a reasonable charge; but, when admitted, no one shall be denied all proper civility and attention.

RULE III.—In our plays, every member shall participate, when requested, unless furnishing a reasonable excuse.

RULE IV.—If any difficulties occur, they shall always be determined by Arbitration.

RULE V.—Before closing our meetings, the gentlemen shall draw the names of the ladies present, by lot, or by some system of alternation, with duplicate names according to locality, if there are more ladies than gentlemen; and if any lady ever offers “the mitten” when her company is announced, she shall forthwith be expelled from the Society.”

After the reading of these Rules, a long and thoughtful pause ensued: and, finally, after some remarks, they were referred to separate meetings of the ladies and the gentlemen, and to a Grand Union Council to be held hereafter.

At the meeting of the gentlemen, Hugh Dash first rose, and said, “he was opposed to this proffered innovation, for he did not wish to go with any of the ladies, except the really high-flying, Pegasus variety; and as to ‘the mitten,’ said he with lordly scorn, “let any one make me such a present if she dares.”

Cicesterfield Uppercrust said, “he should oppose this measure, because it would oblige him to go with Molly Homespun and Sally Wash tub; an act which would be high treason to all his ideas of propriety and right.”

Jim Silvercup said, “if this movement should prevail, he must walk with Jane Cottager and Hannah Workout, whom his parents had taught him always to avoid.”

These, among the gentlemen, were the main opposers of my recommendation. On the other hand, Solomon Commonsense made a strong speech in its favor. He said, “I believe the common opinions of the public on this subject, are very erroneous. Many of our friends among the ladies and the gentlemen, think that walking home with an acquaintance is an indication of special favoritism or friendship. Consequently, Madam Rumor and our biped Gazettes generally, are matching or unmatched some of us, continually; and, who were the beaux, and who were the honored belles, is the prominent topic of conversation, after every assemblage. This, to my judgment, appears wrong. We were intended by the Supreme Designer, to be the guardians, protectors, and companions of the ladies; and it is our duty and our interest, to treat them kindly, and with gentlemanly attention. Every one of us would willingly help any lady to a seat, or at table, or into a carriage; and is it not as much our duty, to see that they have company to their homes? Should we allow any one to go in darkness, and perhaps in a storm, from our social meetings? My judgment and feelings teach me, that this is wrong, and cowardly, and unkind. If, therefore, we will go one step farther, and resolve that no lady, young or old, rich or poor, fashionable or rustic, beautiful or homely,

educated or uninformed, shall go unaccompanied, from our social gatherings, and that we will lay aside all favoritism in our public associations, I think we shall act much more like honorable and high-minded men; we shall not lose the confidence or good will of the ladies themselves; and we shall escape all the evils that flow from our present, partial, heartbreaking, mittenizing system of intercourse.”

Joab Forgetnot said, “he never had been honored by ‘the mitten’ but once; and, much to that lady’s disappointment, he then resolved never, under any circumstances, to offer his company to a person who had thus victimized him in public.”

Peter Forgiveall said, “when Caroline Merchant scornfully refused him her company, his heart was, indeed, sadly smashed; and his chagrin soon deprived him of several pounds of his humanity, if it did not even put him back somewhat in his growth; but, notwithstanding all this, when her father, afterwards became a bankrupt, and she was left, after one of our parties, entirely alone, and in a storm, he freely overlooked the past, offered her his company, and she is now a grateful friend.”

There were also present, of those who had withdrawn entirely from our parties, Frank Bashful, William Sensitive, and Jonathan Proundheart, who offered to meet their friends again in company, if these regulations should prevail. When the question was taken, a large majority were in their favor, whereupon some, who had opposed them, said they were democratic enough to abide by the will of the majority, and on motion of Hugh Dash, they were, provided the ladies concur, unanimously adopted for the ensuing year.

At the meeting where my propositions were first made, it was voted, that as this was a delicate and important affair, the *Oral Gazettes* should publish nothing till after the Grand Union Council, and even then, unless by unanimous consent, only the results of the deliberations. However, Ned Quiz soon learned from Louisa Tellall, that the ladies had previously held a meeting, and after a long debate, voted down my proposals. Kate Findout also ascertained from John Looselip the result and character of our consultations; when a second meeting of the ladies reversed their first decision. As I was anxious to preserve in my journal for the benefit of posterity, the reasoning and speeches of the ladies as well as the gentlemen, I obtained by means of Ned Quiz, the following memoranda.

Coquette Hardheart said, “she did not like the proposed rules at all. Nearly all the fun she had, was in making presents of ‘the mitten.’ What if some of the beaux did fret! What if their tender, blood-circulators were smashed a little! Blood letting was a charm in genre for inflammation: this veto power, too, was an important auxilliary to our administration; it was also a fine school for the young men, and nothing pleased her so well as taking a bashful, spell-bound pupil through his first lessons.”

Victoria Goldring said, “her parents had instructed her to seek the company of Jim Silvercup, and never to go with Hardhand Laborer nor Prudent Poordress; but she did not entirely agree with her parents’ views, and would not object to the proposed rules on her own account.”

Jerusha Speakout said, "one of the rules stated the object of our meetings to be amusement and improvement; but her business, and, she presumed, the chief business of many others, was to find partners, as soon as possible for the long dance of life. This would not answer for a public reason; yet she hoped all would duly consider its importance, and have constant reference to this grand climax of all our motives. She, therefore, doubted the propriety of these rules, as the want of a somewhat exclusive association might distract or destroy the favorable impressions of their particular beaux, and induce them to wander after strange gods or goddesses rather, instead of worshiping the original one, if not the only true."

Several other important personages made strong speeches in opposition; and as those who favored my measures were bashful or unaccustomed to public speaking, most of them were silent till the second convention.

Democracy Meehanie then said, "it was exceedingly unpleasant to a portion of the company, to see a few by their forwardness, on account of their dress, or beauty, or wealth, monopolize the attentions and company of the gentlemen:—that the gratification of the favored few would not compensate for the wounded feelings of the neglected many; and, in the proposals under consideration, she saw a veto to Aristocratic monopoly which she thought of much more importance than the Mitten Veto with which some of the ladies had nearly killed many a "Bill," and some other worthy gentlemen not called by that name."

Elizabeth Farmer said, "she hoped no lady would countenance any young man in their society with whom she could not honorably associate; and that proffered company should be considered merely an act of common civility which the ladies could not well dispense with, and should seldom refuse."

Justice Kindheart said, "there was a great principle of equality in the new regulation which commended itself strongly to her judgment. Some may be favored by beauty, or talent, or education, or wealth, but she hoped they would not injure the feelings of others by claiming any public deference on that account:—that it was noble in such individuals to make the less favored happy by their kindness and encouragement: and if any one possessed superior merit it must be known, and would be readily acknowledged by their associates, if their feelings were not unnecessarily injured by having it proudly claimed as a right. Her judgment and her heart had always led her to encourage the timid and inexperienced; and she took more pleasure in walking home with a worthy but bashful and, it may even be said, verdant youth, than in being escorted by the most accomplished beaux of her acquaintance. She had often walked with Hardhand Laborer, Prudent Poordress, and Timothy Rickets; and the only "Mitten" she ever gave was when Joe Rake offered her company which she respectfully declined; and she would advise all her friends to treat him in a similar manner, if they wished to preserve their characters from suspicion and from danger.

At the conclusion of Justice Kindheart's very sensible remarks, the result of the gentlemen's convocation was openly announced; and a motion to try the proposed rules for six months, should the gentlemen concur, pre-

vailed by a very large majority. Whether this great revolution in the ladies' suffrages, was produced by the strong and sensible remarks made in their favor principally at the second meeting, or by the desire of being with the gentlemen both in company and on questions of great public concernment, Louisa Tellall was not able to determine with certainty; but she very significantly hinted to Ned Quiz, that the ladies very probably paid some deference to the gentlemen's views.

At the Grand Union Council, the rules were adopted for a six months' trial. When the ballots on members were taken, all the ladies were unanimously admitted; but nearly half the votes were against Joe Rake, who, in a rage took his hat and went home, swearing at what he was pleased to term the fastidious prudes. On hearing the result of this vote, Lowcompany Cresus, Harry Alehouse, Munchausen Slander, and Alexander Hardease privately withdrew their names from the list of candidates, justly fearing that they might share a similar fate. When the six months had expired, this excellent code of rules was unanimously approved for the ensuing year; and so strong had become the popular feeling in its favor that it was established in perpetuity; and now at the end of half a century, when this hand is almost palsied with age, this code is there kept inviolate; and no mittens, except the woolen, sheep, and buckskin varieties, are used in that prosperous, peaceful, happy community. All the members of the social society were seasonably and happily married, and have lived in competency or independence. Their children and grandchildren were educated in the simplicity and the principles of their ancestors; and this has produced such an attachment to home and friends, that very few have ever removed from their native valley. To this circumstance, and to the remote and byway location of the place I attribute the fact that these valuable rules have not become generally known and adopted. My gray hairs could not, therefore, go down to the grave in peace until I had recorded and published this account for the benefit of posterity. I doubt not these rules will make many converts from the error of their ways; and if generally adopted, they may prove more valuable than the laws of Lycurgus and Solon or the celebrated code of Napoleon. But as I am unambitious of fame and love a quiet and secluded life, I have published this account in an anonymous manner, to avoid the notoriety, the plaudits, and the public acknowledgments which so great a reformer would doubtless have conferred upon him by a grateful and admiring world. In conclusion the parting admonition of an old man to the young, is, read and seriously reflect on what I have written: and, if consistent with your circumstances and views of right, "Go thou and do likewise."

FOUCHE AND THE POET.

In a very amusing collection of anecdotes, entitled "Fetes et Souvenirs du Congres de Vienne, par le Comte A. de la Garde," there is a good story told of one of those capricious visitations of Fortune which came where Fortune does not often play her more amiable tricks, to a miserable poet, releasing him at once from poverty and his jaded muse. We

regret to be obliged to tell the story from memory. We ought to have preserved the book, if only out of gratitude—for it was the most pleasant traveling companion, the best fellowship for a diligence or a steam-boat we remember to have encountered. But the market price of the small paper-bound volumes (such was the shape in which it came to us) was so little—it being one of those editions which the Journalists on the Continent often print to distribute gratis to the subscribers to their Journal—that no pains were taken to preserve it. Very absurd! We print books so cheap, that the book loses half its value; it is bought and not read, or read once and thrown aside or destroyed.

Poor Dubois was one of that unhappy class which we are given to understand is dying out of Europe (we hope for the sake of suffering humanity that this is true)—of that class which we in England used to call Grab-street poets. He flourished at the time of the Empire, and had been flourishing during the whole of the eventful period that preceded the elevation of Napoleon. Poor Dubois had alternately applauded and satirised all parties, and written songs for all sentiments, but had extracted very little either of praise or pocket-money from any of the reigning powers, whether republican or imperial. He was quite in despair. Still young in years, but with worn-out rhymes, he was lamenting one day to his sister his melancholy and hopeless fate. The damsel was in the service of Pauline, the sister of Napoleon. "Write me a sonnet," said she, "about Pauline and beauty, and let me try what I can do." A beautiful sonnet, and a sonnet about beauty, are two very different things. Dubois made nothing of his task, but did it out of hand. His sister took the sonnet with her.

It was not long before she had an opportunity in her capacity of *femme de chambre* of speaking to Pauline about her brother, the poet. She produced her sonnet about beauty. Pauline did not exactly read it; no one but the writer and a few afflicted friends, and those heroic souls who do things to say they have done them, ever do read sonnets; but she glanced her eye down the rhyme, and saw her own name in harmonious connexion with some very sweet epithets. Therefore she asked what she could do for the poet—what it was he wanted. Alas! everything! was the prompt and candid reply—some little post, some modest appointment.

Now it happened that Fouche at that time, was doing his best to conciliate the fair Pauline, who, with or without reason, had shown a little humor against the Minister of Police. He had frequently entreated her to make use of his power in favor of any of her friends.—"Well," said the good-natured Pauline, "this Fouche is always plaguing me to ask for something; give me my desk."

A lady's pen upon the smooth vellum—you know how fleetly it runs, and what pretty exaggeration of phrase must necessarily flow from it. The style, the very elegance of the note demand it. Dubois was in an instant, and most charmingly, converted into a man of neglected genius and unmerited distress.—What was the happy turn of expression is lost to us forever; but as Fouche read the note, he understood that there was a man of talent to be assisted, and, what was still more

to the purpose, an opportunity of showing his gallantry to Pauline.

The next day the minister rode forth in state, accompanied by four mounted *gens d'armes*. Following the address which had been given him, he found himself in one of the least inviting parts of Paris, far better known to his own myrmidons of police than to himself. But, arrived before the enormous pile of building which was said to enclose our poet amidst its swarm of tenants, he made vain inquiries for Monsieur Dubois. At last an old crone came to his assistance; she remembered him! said she washed for him, and had never been paid. If you do not wish to be forgotten by all the world, take care, there is some one living to whom you are in debt.

Meanwhile Dubois, from his aerial habitation, had heard his own name pronounced, and looking out of the window caught sight of the *gens d'armes*. For which of his satires or libels he was to undergo the honor of prosecution, he could not divine; but that his poetical effusions were at last to bring him into hapless notoriety, was the only conclusion he could arrive at. That he was still perfectly safe, inasmuch as write what he would, nobody read, was the last idea likely to suggest itself to the poet. He would have rushed down stairs, but steps were heard ascending. So much furniture as a cupboard may stand for, the bare walls of this solitary room did not display. There was nothing for it but to leap into what he called his bed, and hide beneath the blankets, always presuming they were long enough to cover both extremities at once. The minister, undeterred by the difficulties of the ascent, and animated by his gallantry towards Pauline, continued to mount, and at length entered the poet's retreat. Great are the eccentricities of genius, and lamentable the sources of pride and poverty, thought Fouche, as he gently drew the blankets down and discovered the dismayed Dubois. Some conciliatory words soon relieved him of his terror. The awful visit of the Minister of Police had terminated—could it be credited!—in an invitation to breakfast with him next morning.

Judge if he failed in his appointment; judge if he was not surprised beyond all measure of astonishment when the minister politely asked him whether he would accept so trifling a post as that of commissioner-general of police of the Isle of Elba, with we know not how many hundreds of francs per annum, with half a year's salary in advance, and all traveling expenses paid. The little condition was added that he must quit Paris directly, for the post had been too long vacant, and there were reasons which demanded his immediate presence at Elba. How he contrived to accept it with any gravity, without a broad grin upon his face, can never be known.—He would certainly have bounded to the ceiling; but by good fortune, or happy instinct, he had convulsively clasped his chair with both hands, and so anchored himself to the ground.

Off he started the very next day, happier than Sancho Panza, to the government of his island; for his post virtually constituted him the governor of Elba. Nor was the stream of his good fortune half exhausted. For immediately on his arrival he was appealed to

for a decision, between two rich and rival capitalists, both desirous of undertaking to work certain mines lately discovered in the island. One offered him a large share in the future profits; the other a large sum of ready money. Our governor decided for the ready money.

When a gallant man renders a service, he does not run and proclaim it immediately.—Fouche allowed a few days to transpire before he waited on Pauline. He then alluded to the appointment he had made; he hoped she was content with the manner in which he had provided for her client, Dubois.

"Dubois! Dubois!" said the lady, "I know of no Dubois."

The whole affair had entirely escaped her memory. Fouche assisted in revealing it.

"O, true!" she said, "the brother of my chambermaid; well, did you give him any little employment? What did you make of him?"

Fouche saw his error, bit his lip, and let the subject pass.

That very evening a messenger was sent to recall Dubois, and home he came; but "with money in both pockets"—a little capital of solid francs. Poet as he was, the man had sense—he did not spend, but invested it, and the revenue enabled him to assume the life and bearing of a gentleman. We leave him prospering and to prosper.

It is said that Fouche did all he could to keep this story secret. But Pauline discovered the truth, was malicious enough to disclose it to Napoleon, who, more than once, jested his minister on his governor of Elba.

ESSAY.

WORKS OF FICTION.

Dr. Elder, in a recent number of the *National Era*, has discussed the tendencies of this class of books in a manner so intelligent and able, that we cannot do better than present a few of his views to our readers. The idea that man's imagination was given him to depress, rather than use, is fast becoming as obsolete as the kindred theory which would smother his social qualities, and condemn him to a life of isolation and decay in the walls of a monastery. We believe all his faculties are to be educated and improved; and the fact that thousands of novels produce an opposite result, only proves the existence of a great abuse. Hear the Dr. [Eds. Lit. Union

The proportion of works of the imagination to the whole stock of literature cannot easily be determined, nor is it important to fix it in figures. It would be more important, and still more difficult, to ascertain the relative amount of reading which they secure, and the influence which they exert. In all respects it is clearly a very large and a very efficient part of the literature of the age, too large to be overlooked or hastily despatched by those who occupy themselves with the interests of society and the cause of education. If fiction is inherently, essentially evil, it is one of the greatest in existence; for it is almost universally and almost constantly at work in the formation of character, and in the direction of

opinion and conduct. But I apprehend that, abstractly, fiction and falsehood are not synonymous in all their qualities, and that a logical definition does not identify them, so that the one like the other deserves to be regarded as hostile to truth in all its bearings and issues. For instance: the Fables which embody the practical wisdom of the world can have no claim to truth with respect to either agents or events; but they do not become lies, merely because a tree, or a bird, a beast, is made to personate morality and intelligence, and preach to men. The essence of a lie is in the intention to deceive, and a story confessedly fabulous is not necessarily wrong or mischievous, for it in fact deceives no one. Moreover, the self-respect of men is not offended, nor is their indignation aroused, by tales of acknowledged invention, as they never fail to be when criminal falsehood is offered for their belief. Rigid conformity to the facts of experience is not required by the moral law of mind. Nature has given us other faculties, besides perception and memory; faculties that, unlike these, and not limited to things as they are and have been, but which are endowed with power, and fully authorized to range over all the possibilities of being, and as legitimately employed in creating as the former are in observing and recording.

* * * * *

It is not much to the purposes of an after generation to know of a story that its husk or shell is true. If all the ultimate facts which fill the lumber house of history were really true, the knowledge of the utmost life of any one of its heroes were worth it all, just as the gossip of the market house would be well exchanged for a thorough acquaintance with the essential life of any huckster woman in it.—The knowledge is fully within the scope of philosophic fiction, and Shakespeare and Scott are the men to present it more usefully than are the chroniclers of all the Kings and churls of the earth.

A man cannot live within the facts of his own experience, an hour in the day. Facts are twinborn with dates, and perish with the moments which gave them birth. Their spirits only survive, and these are chained neither to time nor place. They are the free companions of the fancy, and have the chartered range of all duration, and the large limits of all possibility, and the free choice of all circumstances for their domain of work and play. Imagination and induction realize the eternity of the spirit. They range over the past and the future in a perpetual now—the image of the Creator in humanity. They are the highest and noblest of our intellectual powers. They were commissioned to fill up for us the vacuities of sordid toil—to gather at will the events of an age, and the population of a world, into the space of an hour, laden with all the wealth of their meaning—to bestow the hue and vitality of a spiritual poetry upon the meager outlines and barren realities of every day experience—to fill up and fertilize the waste places of that experience with visions of beauty and forms of truth which shall afford us here the development of a higher sphere of being, and provide, at need, all the rich fruits of a discipline scarcely the less useful because unreal.

Works of fiction by the master minds of the art are happily adapted to supply to the less

highly endowed reader with a world of artificial experience, and the best prospective training for future duty and achievement. They can expose the contingencies of the inner and outer life to his reflections, with a vividness near enough to reality to command the most earnest decisions of his understandings and affections, while they are happily relieved of that pressing and disturbing urgency of personal involvement which arouses the selfish passions, and perverts the interested judgment. Thus they serve to eke out the defects of history and personal observation and experience, which are confessedly too poor as examples for the development of mind, and the direction of life. The abstract theorems of duty are felt to be insufficient for the guidance of conduct. All the advantages, which history and experience are expected to supply besides, are within the capabilities of a veteran imagination—and this to most men, and in most circumstances, is their chief resource.

* * * * *

To me, the study of man has always been the most attractive field of inquiry. I take more interest in a mob than in an earthquake; in a Parisian revolution than in the Cataract of Ningara; and in the outburst of a strong passion than in the eruption of a volcano. To me, mind is greater than matter, and the life greater than its environments. I have read all accessible works formally devoted to the Philosophy of Mind, and have a tolerable acquaintance with them, and my secret persuasion is, that the so called science of metaphysics is simply the disgrace of human reasoning. I cannot bow my understanding into any respect for its driveling folly, nor check the earnest indignation which its wickedness provokes. It began in a senseless denial of first principles, and descended from the plane of common sense into the valley of the shadow of doubt, where it lies floundering to this day, doubting everything that sane men know, and then doubting its doubts! Locke mistaking the mummy for the man, rejected the living soul of the Greek philosophy, borrowing its forms, emptied of all their meaning; he spent the most of his labor in combatting what nobody either thought or taught, and the rest of it demonstrating, without success, what nobody ever soberly denied, and left nothing behind him but a fog bank of shadowy ideas, upon which Berkley built his denial of the natural universe, and Hume his system of universal scepticism; and at the same time absurdly enough reproduced the materialism of Aristotle, which the French school made haste to avail itself of, for the formation of all its unspiritual stupidities. The

Scottish philosophers, beginning with Reid, countermarched a little way on the return to common sense, but Brown finally pitched the science into the clouds again, and Chalmers even admires him for the fact that he is nearly incomprehensible. When I found (or believed I found) that these conjurors had succeeded in nothing but discrediting universal experience, reducing faith to a phantasm, sense to a delusion, and turning the good old solid universe out of doors, I felt free to look elsewhere for something to live on. The theories of mind taught nothing upon which a system of education could be built; they never even attempted a science of human character that

could help a man to understand his next neighbor, and they left political government in full possession of all its villainous falsehoods.—In religion, the matter was worse, by all the difference of its importance. Pagan Greece and Rome never doubted the immortality of the soul; they built altars to the spirits of their dead, and our native Indians buried theirs in the sitting posture, with their arms and provisions at hand, ready to start at the first call for the happy hunting grounds; but our philosophy had so drivelled over the whole nature of the mind, that we had not even a good grip of its instincts left us for use or reliance. So I wiped the cobwebs from my brain, and the taint from my bosom, and turned to those who, without pretending to science, gave themselves up to the art of delineating and exhibiting humanity as it is and may be—to the children and the priests of nature. I found them in the poets and novelists, or I never found them. To them I am indebted for all I value in history, and all that I am able to appropriate of philosophy. I may be a little impatient of the prosers who drawl out their common places about history and philosophy, but it is because I am interested in earnest, and grateful for what I enjoy.

Religious.

THE TYPE OF THE RESURRECTION.

[From the Apocryphal New Testament.]

There is a certain bird called a Phoenix; of this there is never but one at a time; and that lives five hundred years. And when the time of its desolation draws near, that it must die, it makes itself a nest of frankincense and myrrh, and other species, into which, when its time draws near, it breeds and dies.

But its flesh purifying, breeds a certain worm, which being nourished with the juice of the dead bird, brings forth feathers; and when it is grown to a perfect state, it takes up the nest in which the bones of its parents lie, and carries it from Arabia into Egypt, to a city called Heliopolis.

And flying in open day in the sight of all men, lays it upon the altar of the sun, and so returns from whence it came.

The priests then search into the records of the time; and find that it has returned precisely at the end of five hundred years.

And shall we then think it to be any very great and strange thing, for the Lord of all to raise up those that religiously serve him, in the assurance of a good faith, when even by a bird, he shews the greatness of his power to fulfil his promise?

For he says, in a certain place, "Thou shalt raise me up, and I shall confess unto thee."

And again, "I laid me down and slept, and awaked, because thou art with me."

And again, Job says, "Thou shall raise up this flesh of mine, that has suffered all these things."

Eusebius states that this Epistle was publicly read in the primitive churches; and, although one objection to receiving it as inspired, was this fabulous narration of the Phoenix yet we are informed that the Fathers of the primitive church, also made use of this figure to typify the "Resurrection of the Body.—Clement's 1st Epistle to the Corinthians.

Golden Sayings.

1.—It is easy to exclude the noon tide light by closing the eyes; and it is easy to resist the clearest truth by hardening the heart against it.—Keith.

2.—God never leaves any till they first leave him.—M. Henry.

3.—Remember whatever warrant you have for praying, you have the same warrant to believe your prayers will be answered.—Philips.

4.—Be always displeased with what thou art, if thou desirest to attain to what thou art not; for where thou has pleased thyself, there thou abidest. But if thou sayest, I have enough, thou perishest. Always add; always proceed. Neither stand still, nor go back, nor deviate.—St. Augustine.

5.—I will answer for it, the longer you read the Bible, the more you will like it; it will grow sweeter and sweeter; and the more you get into the spirit of it, the more you will get into the spirit of Christ.—Romaine.

6.—It is best not to be angry; and best in the next place, to be quickly reconciled.—Dr. Johnson.

7.—All the peace and favor of the world cannot calm a troubled heart; but where the peace is which Christ gives, all the trouble and disquiet of the world cannot disturb it.—All outward distress to such a mind is but as the rattling of the hail upon the tiles to him that sits within the house at a sumptuous banquet.—Leighton.

8.—Temptations are a file which rub off much of the rust of self-confidence.—Fenton.

The College of the Holy Cross, Worcester, Mass.

The Catholic institution, for which an unsuccessful application was made last winter, to the Massachusetts Legislature, to obtain an act of incorporation, held its first "Commencement," Thursday, July 26th, under the authority of the chartered College, Georgetown, D. C., which has charge of the College of the Holy Cross, as a sort of trustee. Degrees were conferred on five graduates. The number of students in the preparation and higher department is 120, who are classed according to the studies they pursue. The fee-roll is \$18,000 per annum; and this, with the exception of the interest on an inconsiderable donation of \$1000, makes up the whole income. The faculty consists of a President, Vice-President, and six Professors, and there are eight other additional or occasional instructors. No pupils except the children of Catholics, are admitted.

Baptism of Mr. Baptist Noel.

It having transpired that the Hon. and Rev. Baptist Noel, who has embraced the views of the Baptist, was to be publicly *Baptised*, on Thursday, in John-street Chapel, Mecklenburg square—in the immediate vicinity of the chapel in which the Hon. and Rev. gentleman had preached as a minister of the Church of England for twenty-two years—the chapel was crowded in every part long before the time appointed for the commencement of the services. The number present must have been from 2000 to 2500, while almost as great a number must have gone away unable to obtain admission.

A Greek Church.

A building in Londonwall has just been erected for the solemnization of Divine worship, according to the rites of the Greek church. It is to be consecrated with considerable pomp, early in August. The design of the building is of the Corinthian order. This is the first Greek church erected in the United Kingdom.

Assembling the Jews.

The Jewish papers have been for some months, endeavoring to induce all the Hebrew congregations in the United States to send delegates to a Jewish Convention in New York, for the purpose of discussing and affecting some important changes. The Occident, the Jewish organ of Philadelphia, takes the lead in urging the matter.

A profane coachman, pointing to one of the horses he was driving, said to a pious traveler, "That horse knows when I swear to him."

"Yes," replied the traveler, "and so does God."

Scientific.**GREAT RUSSIAN RAILWAY.**

THE greatest work of modern times, undertaken as a public improvement, and not directly as a war measure, was the project by the Emperor Nicholas of Russia, for a line of railway to connect the great capitals of his empire. The distance was generally stated at five hundred miles, but the location of the railway has been effected in a distance of only four hundred and twenty miles.

The plan adopted, contemplated the construction of a road perfect in all its parts, and equipped to its utmost necessity, regardless of expense or of the time requisite to its completion. The estimates were on a scale of imperial grandeur, and contemplated the expenditure of \$38,000,000. The work was entrusted to Col. George W. Whistler, with unlimited authority, and forty millions of dollars set aside for the work.

Seven years was the shortest estimate made for the time of its completion, and all parts of the work were so distributed as to give time for every thing to take its appropriate position when required.

The advantages were fully appreciated by Col. Whistler, and all his plans were matured upon a scale of comprehensive economy, suited to so important an undertaking. The line selected for the route had no reference to immediate localities, and the shortest one attainable without sacrificing more valuable requirements for the road. It is nearly straight and passes over so level a country, as to encounter no obstacles requiring a grade exceeding twenty feet to the mile, and most of the distance upon a level. The roadway taken is four hundred feet in width throughout the entire length, the road bed elevated from six to ten feet above the ordinary level of the country, and is thirty feet wide on the top.—The road laid with a double track, a five feet gauge, and a rail of sixty-nine pounds to the lineal yard, on a ballasting of gravel two feet in depth. The bridges have no spans ex-

ceeding two hundred feet, and are of wood, built after the plan of "Howe's Improved Patent," so well known on the New England roads, with a truss twenty-four feet in depth.

The work had so far advanced at the time of Col. Whistler's death, that a large portion of it will be in use the present year, unless this event shall delay the completion of the work. Under these circumstances, the death of Col. Whistler was received in this country with an universal expression of sympathy and sorrow. It is fortunate, however, that the enterprise is so far completed, that his fame and his works are safe from the accidents of time or of change. His successor will share largely in the same American spirit that he possessed, and will see no reason to change or modify any thing that had been attempted by a man who united to the rarest mechanical genius, the most eminent practical ability.

Mr. William L. Winans, of Baltimore, recently arrived from Russia by the way of Paris, left St. Petersburg a few days only before Col. Whistler's death. He has in conversation with us given information such as has not been detailed before in this country, and we feel more than ordinary pleasure in giving some account of the road to our readers. Mr. Winans is of the firm of Harrison, Winans and Eastwick, who are so well known in this country, as the contractors for furnishing the equipment for this road. They have already supplied it with one hundred and sixty-two locomotive engines, averaging twenty-five tons weight, seventy-two passenger cars, two thousand five hundred and eighty freight cars; two imperial saloon carriages, capable each of carrying the Imperial Court of Russia.

The equipment has been built in Russia, in shops prepared by the contractors, and supplied by them with Russian labor. The whole contract with Messrs. Harrison, Winans and Eastwick, has amounted to between four and five millions of dollars. They engaged to instruct a suitable number of Russian mechanics to take charge of engines when completed.

The engines are of two classes; sixty-two are eight wheel engines for passenger travel, and one hundred eight wheel engines for freight. The passenger engines are of one uniform pattern throughout, so that any part of a machine will fit the same position on any other. They have each four driving wheels coupled six feet in diameter, and trucks in front similar to the modern engines on the New England and New York roads. Their general dimensions are as follows:—Waste of boiler, forty-seven inches; length of tubes, ten and a half feet; number of tubes, one hundred and eighty-six feet; diameter of tubes, two inches; diameter of cylinders, sixteen inches; length of stroke, twenty-two inches.

The freight engines have the same capacity of boiler, the same number and length of tubes, with three pair of driving wheels, and a pair of small wheels in front. The driving wheels are only four and a half feet diameter with eighteen inch cylinders, and twenty-two inch stroke, all uniform throughout in workmanship and finish.

The passenger cars have the same uniformity. They are all fifty-six feet in length by

nine and a half feet in width, and divided into three classes. The first class carrying thirty-three passengers, the second class fifty-four, and the third class eighty passengers each.—They are all provided with eight truck wheels each, with elliptic steel springs. The freight cars are all of them thirty by nine and a half feet, made in an uniform manner, having eight wheel trucks under each.

The imperial saloon carriages are of eighty feet in length and nine and a half feet width, having double trucks with sixteen wheels under each. They are finished into five different compartments, the imperial mansion in the center, twenty-five feet in length, fitted up with every luxury for sitting or reclining, and with every comfort in every part of it that the most ingenious mind can devise, or the most refined taste can desire. Spacious platforms are provided in the front and rear. The whole cost of them exceeds fifteen thousand dollars each!

The depots at each terminus, and the station houses and engine houses along the line are on a plain uniform throughout, and on a scale equally imposing. Fuel and water stations are placed at suitable points. Engine houses are provided at the distance of fifty miles apart, built of the most substantial masonry, of circular form, one hundred and eighty feet in diameter, surmounted with a dome, containing stalls for twenty-two engines each. Engines are to run from one engine house to another only under one heat, and are run back and forth from station to station, so that they are kept constantly in charge of the same persons. Repair shops are attached to every engine house, furnished with every tool or implement that the wants of the road can require.

Engine drivers have to go through the appropriate training before they are allowed to take charge of an engine, and every arrangement provided that skill, experience or ingenuity can demand.

Col. Whistler looked forward to the completion of this great work with the eye of a Christian and a man. The greatest work of civil engineering that the world had yet demanded was entrusted to his care. He needed only to await the consummation of his labors, and transport the Imperial Court of Russia from the banks of the Neva to the palace of the Kremlin in ten hours' time, to have had a fortune at his disposal from the munificence of the Emperor. Though receiving a large salary during his engagement, this was barely enough in that country to sustain the proper dignity of his position. He resigned these rewards and all the honors of the world at the fearful summons of death, leaving the inheritance of a spotless name to his children, his profession, and his country.

It needs no other testimony to show the estimation in which he was held, than the fact that his successor is to be an American also! We confess the pride of our hearts, that our country presents so glorious a spectacle to the genius and learning of Europe. The fact that the unobtrusive citizen of republican America could, by the force of genius and of merit, attain a rank and a position in the proudest monarchy of Europe, and a power for good beyond anything that hereditary greatness or titled nobility could command

causes a reflection that gives us far more pleasure than the recollections of any triumph of arms, or any attainment of titles, that are within the gift of power.—*American Railroad Journal.*

Gilding on Satin for Ladies.

A new invention presented to the French Institute has made some noise. It is the solution of the great difficulty of gilding silken stuffs without deteriorating the material. Specimens, both plain and figured, were handed round; so that, probably, more splendor in the costume of our ladies may be expected. It is impossible to imagine the dazzling effect of the gilding upon satin. A hint was given by one of the savans present that this may have been the "asbestos robe of fire," spoken of by some of the old alchemists as having existed before their time, and sought by them in vain.

Magnetism.

The remarkable discovery has been made that all substances whatever are magnetic or dia magnetic; and that some such as gold and silver, point East and West. Even the gases, and the flames of burning bodies, are subject to magnetic influence, and what, in a scientific point of view, is still more interesting, a relation has been found to exist between magnetism and light. The magnetic needle has also been discovered to be subject to violent agitations and disturbances, and that these disturbances occur at the same instant of time on every side of the globe—at Toronto in Canada, at the Cape of Good Hope, at Sidney in New Holland, and in Europe and Asia.

Agricultural.

BLIND BRIDLES FOR HORSES.

Among the most absurd practices in the management of horses is the use of blind bridles. They are not only very inconvenient and uncomfortable to the horse, but they aggravate the very evil they are intended to obviate—that of preventing the horse from being affrighted by the carriage which he might see without blinders, or from any object approaching from behind him.

In training a young horse in a chaise, we took off the blind bridle, to give him some provender, and he started with affright at the sight of the carriage; and had he not been pent up in a corner, he would have cleared.—We saw from this instance the folly of the practice, and afterwards used him without blinders, first leading him up to the chaise and around it that he might become familiar before harnessing for a few times, and we had no more trouble with him.

When anything is approaching a horse in the rear, it is far better that he should see it as it approaches, which he will not if blinded, than for it to come suddenly upon him, before he can see it. We had an instance of this in the same horse while the blind bridle was used.—In traveling with a gig, and walking up a hill a friend in company came up to the horse's head, with his umbrella spread, which so frightened him that he ran away.

We name these cases, hoping that they will have some influence upon those who reason upon the subject, and induce them to abandon a practice that is attended with trouble, and sometimes with danger. We copy the following judicious remarks from J. Maddock, Farmer.

BLIND BRIDLES.—“Yes, use your thinking powers, friends. They were given you to use, and not abuse. Blind bridles! Truly named, surely. Art never invented a more fatal thing to the eyes of horses than when she devised this plan of depriving the horse of what nature intended he should enjoy. But, says one, how are the blinders injurious to the horse? Because they gather heat and dirt around the eyes. Dirt irritates the eye, and heat produces inflammation. These bridles so entrammel the eyes of a horse that he is compelled to be constantly straining them to see his way. The over exertion of the nerve brings on disease. Eyes were not made in vain. Had they been needless the Creator would not have located them in the head. They were placed on the corner of the head that he might have the advantage of looking in different directions.—Men, in the abundance of their wisdom, concluded that the horse had too much sight, and they wished to curtail it; hence the origin of blind bridles and diseased eyes are inseparably connected. Custom hoodwinks the senses of men, as much as blind bridles do the vision of horses.”

Canada Thistles.

Canada thistles in grass-lands should be cut close to the ground, while they are in blossom and before any of them have formed seed.—They may start more or less, and should be again cut the latter part of the season—making it an invariable rule that none of them shall go to seed. This mode, strictly pursued, will generally eradicate them, especially if the growth of grass is so encouraged that a close sward is formed. In cultivated fields, successive and thorough plowings, or working the ground with a cultivator with very sharp teeth, will destroy them. But to do this the top must not be allowed to grow. The leaves of a plant are its breathing organs, and no plant can live long without them. Deprive it of these, and the root must die, however deep it may run into the ground, or whatever may be its tenacity of life under other circumstances.

Agricultural Schools.

Gov. Dana, in his recent inaugural message to the Maine Legislature, says that three-fourths of the population of the state are farmers, and that three-fourths of the rising generation will be farmers, and yet there is no opportunity for one of all their number to obtain an education adapted to, and in aid of, his vocation.—He recommends the establishment of an agricultural school, as a model and commencement of a system of such schools.

It should be a fixed principle never to suffer the soil to deteriorate; for, as it costs as much to cultivate a soil producing only half a crop as a full one, it is perfectly clear that it is the interest of the cultivator to keep his land always in a good state.—*Beatty.*

Miscellany.

A POOR EXCUSE.

Don't tell me you "havn't got time,"
That other things claim your attention;
There's not the least reason or rhyme
In the wisest excuse you can mention;
Don't tell me about "other fish,"
Your duty is done when you *buy'em*;
And you never will relish the dish,
Unless you've a *woman* to "fry'em."

You may dream of poetical fame,
But the story may chance to *misarry*;
The best way of sending one's name
To posterity, Charles, is to marry.
And here I am willing to own
(After soberly thinking upon it,)
I'd very much rather be known
Through a beautiful son, than a sonnet.

Don't be frightened at querulous stories
By gossiping grumblers related,
Who argue that marriage a bore is,
Because they've known people *mis-mated*.
Such fellows, if they had their pleasure,
Because some "bad bargains" are made
Would propose as a sensible meas. re,
To lay an embargo on trade!

Then, Charles, bid your doubting good bye,
And dismiss all fantastic alarms;
I'll be sworn you've a girl in your eye
That you ought to have had in your arms;
Some beautiful maiden, God bless her!
Uninumbered with pride or with pelf,
Of every true charm the possessor,
And given to no fault but yourself.

To procrastination be deaf!
(A caution which came from above,)
The scoundrel's not only "the Thief
Of Time," but of Beauty and Love.
Then delay not a moment to win
A prize that is truly worth winning;
Celibacy, Charles, is a sin,
And sadly prolific of sinning.

I could give you a bushel of reasons
For choosing the "double estate;"
It agrees with all climates and seasons,
Though it may be adopted *too late*.
To one's parents 'tis (gratefully) due;
Just think what a terrible thing
'Twould have been, sir, for me and for you,
If ours had neglected the ring!

Then there's the economy (clear
By poetical algebra shown;)
If your wife has a "grief" or a "fear,"
One half by the law is your own.
And as to the "joys" by division
They somehow are doubled, 'tis said;
(Though I never could see the addition
Quite plain in the item of bread!)

Remember—I do not pretend
There's any thing "perfect" about it,
But this I'll maintain to the end,
Life's very *im*-perfect without it.
'Tis not that there's "poetry" in it,
(As doubtless there may be to those
Who know how to find and to spin it,)
But I'll warrant you "excellent prose."

Don't search for an "angel" a minute,
For suppose you succeed in the sequel,
After all, the deuce would be in it,
For the match would be highly unequal.
The angels, it must be confessed,
In this world are rather uncommon,
And allow me, dear Charles, to suggest,
You'll be better content with a woman.

Then, Charles, be persuaded to wed;
For a sensible fellow like you,
It is high time to think of a bed,
And a board, and a "fixins" for two.
Don't think about "something else" first;
A poet almost "in the sere!"
A "Major!"—"and not married yet!"
You should do "nothing else" for a year!

Original.
EXTRACTS FROM MY JOURNAL.

BY LACONICUS.

FAME.

Forgetfulness soon draws her misty veil over high sounding titles, and oblivion shrouds ignoble honor in the midnight darkness of the tomb; but there is a posthumous fame, which sweeps along Time's misty track, gathering laurels by the way, as it approaches the goal of all earthly existence. May that fame be mine! Pure and untarnished by remorse, stainless of deeds of blood, unsullied by the weeping tears of my fellow man, a cherished memento of virtue and greatness, may my name pass on to future ages! The hope might be a foolish one, but the wish is not inconsistent.

Yet the thought of soon being lost in the umbrage of years, has no terror, since it is the common lot of man; and there are kindly buried the wicked thoughts and acts.

Only that my virtues may merit a place with the illustrious good, whether I obtain it or not, should be my aim.

Undying fame generally comes too late to render its subjects the golden hope of long celebrity. A Milton sang his song to coldly listening ears; a Homer swept his lyre without the plaudits of his age; a Byron died a victim of the world's rebuke; a Shakspeare played his dramatist's part to save him from the perils of want! Only let virtue moderate our anticipations and the end is sure.

"Who that surveys this span of earth we pass,
This speck of life in Time's great wilderness,
This narrow isthmus twixt no boundless seas,—
The past, the future, two eternities!—
Would sully the bright spot or leave it bare,
When he might build him a proud temple
there!—

A name that long shall hallow all its space,
And be each purer soul's high resting place!"

MENTAL AND PHYSICAL STRENGTH.

That mental strength is superior to physical, society is ready enough to admit; but the transcendent superiority that the former exerts over the latter, is seldom appreciated.—The one is the creative power, while the other propels by its weight, only. It is the mental power that gives life and energy to society, while physical strength is but a force which man possesses in common with the brute; and, by his intellect, he controls that force to subserve his many wants and com-

forts. It is by that strength that he governs the elements, while they administer to his ease and bear him the luxuries of life.

That a good share of physical strength and vigor of constitution, are necessary to carry out the designs of a strong intellect, and to accomplish great mental labor, all admit.

Were physical force the sole impetus of man's actions, he would cease to occupy his present position in the order of creation, and no longer reign supreme over the grades of beings which are the links that make up the chain of succession between himself and inanimate matter.

The noble ship outrides the fearful storm, the towering dome lifts its lofty head till swept by mid air clouds, the car speeds on its track with hurried pace, the aeronaut soars off to the home of storm and cloud, where contending elements spend their rage in fearless combat, and all are governed by that spark of infinite mind which God has bestowed upon his noblest work, to subserve to his profit and pleasure.

Alas for him who distorts or wastes that noblest gift of God to man! Woe to him who uses that power which is given to him by intellect, to corrupt mankind and prevent the designs of the Almighty!

POLITENESS AND AFFECTATION.

Genuine politeness springs unbidden from the innocent heart, and needs no cloak of false presentment to clothe it with grace and loveliness, while the corrupt teachings of society engender deceit, which is the concomitant of false modesty and affectation.

As fictions in literature corrupt the morals of society, so do those of manners impair the dignity and nobleness of our deportment.—Purity of manners carries with it the gracefulness and innocence of childhood, while affectation betokens a vitiation of taste, and a want of those natural graces which are criterions of a heart unswayed by the prejudices of society. There are forms and customs of etiquette to which we must bend, but never is deceit more admissible in manners than in words; and wherever the forms of civility require a counterfeit mien, they are not only false to our happiness, but calumnious libels against our nature.

Affectation throws a hollowness of thought and insincerity over all our associations, and causes us to be looked upon with distress, though our motives be frank and undissembling. Nor is it strange that the world should not give us credit for sincerity, while we are constantly making a mock of the noblest traits of character.

Of all the paths which diversify the map of man's life, that is smoothest and easiest to be trod, which bears us through the undissembling fields of innocence and virtue. Wherever we find persons clothing their remarks with an air of affectation, and their manners with a fastidious delicacy, we may be led to suspect that nature has not been too prolific in the bestowment of good sense—that they possess a taste vitiated by the teachings of society, or a mind depraved by the corruptions of their own hearts.

Where nature has bestowed graces, there is no need of sentimental accomplishment—but its use shows a foible of him who sports in borrowed airs.

Nay, give me for my friends, those whose hearts are uncontaminated by vice; whose minds are untrammled by the prejudices of society, and whose actions are the very index of their thoughts.

ALGÆ.

[Collected for the LITERARY UNION.]

THE TRUE PROGRESSIVES.

The great sources of intellectual power and progress to a people are its strong and original thinkers, be they found where they may.—Government cannot, and does not extend the bounds of knowledge; cannot make experiments in the laboratory, explore the laws of animal or vegetable nature, or establish the principles of criticism, morals, and religion.—The energy which is to carry forward the intellect of a people belongs chiefly to private individuals, who devote themselves to lovely thoughts; who worship truth; who originate the views demanded by their age; who help us to throw off the yoke of established prejudices; who improve all modes of education or invent better. It is true that great men at the head of affairs may, and often do, contribute much to the youth of a nation's mind.—But, it too often happens that their station obstructs, rather than aids, their usefulness.—Their connection with a party, and the habit of viewing subjects in reference to personal aggrandizement, too often obscure the noblest intellects, and convert into patrons of narrow views and temporary interests, those who, in other conditions, would have been the lights of their age, and the propagators of everlasting truth.—Channing.

MUSIC.

O Music! miraculous art, that makes the poet's skill a jest; revealing to the soul inexpressible feelings, by the aid of inexplicable sounds! A blast of thy trumpet, and millions rush forward to die; a peal of thy organ, and uncounted nations sink down to pray. Mighty is thy threefold power!

First thou canst call up all elemental sounds, and scenes, and subjects, with the definiteness of reality. Strike the lyre! Lo! the voice of the winds—the flash of the lightning—the swell of the wave—the solitude of the valley!

Then thou canst speak the secrets of a man's heart, as if by inspiration. Strike the lyre! Lo! our early love—our treasured hate—our withered joy—our flattering hope!

And, lastly, by thy mysterious melodies, thou canst recall man from all thought of this world and of himself—bringing back to his soul's memory, dark, but delightful recollections of the glorious heritage which he has lost, but which he may win again. Strike the lyre! Lo! Paradise, with its palaces of inconceivable splendor, and its gates of unimaginable Glory!

What a deal of cold business doth a man spend the better part of his life in, scattering compliments, tendering visits, gathering and vending news, following feasts and plays, making a little winter love in a dark corner.

THE LITERARY UNION.

SYRACUSE:

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1849.

A stout heart, a clear conscience, and never despair

W. L. PALMER

Is our agent; Office between the West doors of the Syracuse House, No. 2, Salina St.

The Proprietor, or one of the Editors, may usually be found at their private office,

Corner of Warren and Fayette Sts., over O. S. Sumner's Store, and opposite the Episcopal (St. Paul's) Church.

MR. STEPHEN BROWN

Is an Agent for this city.

50 Agents Wanted,

TO CANVASS FOR

THE LITERARY UNION,
To whom a liberal commission will be given; or a salary, on being assured of their fitness for the business.

Onondaga Co. Teachers' Institute.

This Association will convene in Syracuse on Monday, the first day of October, and continue one week.

The arrangements, thus far, have been such as cannot fail to insure a highly interesting session.—When they are complete, they will be duly announced through the *Union* and other papers. Already, we are authorized to name, as lecturers, Rev. THEODORE PARKER, of Boston, Hon. SALEM TOWN, of Auburn, Rev. S. J. MAY, and CHAS. B. SEDGWICK, Esq., of Syracuse.

We hope the friends of education will, on this occasion, prove their friendship. We are informed that since the County Superintendent has been abolished, all the Institutes in the State, except eight, have gone down. Let Onondaga rally. The very thought of a possibility of such an event should animate us to renewed exertions. If we should be left alone, so much the more necessity would there be for action; and so much the more would Onondaga deserve the title she has earned, of being, in educational matters, the 'Banner County' of the State.

Let every man be here and bring his neighbor; come resolved to work—determined to make the best Institute we have ever had, and we shall do it.

'Lord Bacon says that Solon compared the people unto the sea, and orators and counselors to the winds; for that the sea would be calm and quiet if the winds did not trouble it.'—*Ex.*

—The analogy should be carried a little farther; but for the agitating causes, the sea itself would stagnate; so we apprehend, would the vitality of the masses perish without the continual influences of genius, which is ever active. Solon must have had very ancient notions if he suspected people were going to arrive at anything good by standing still.

We clip the following from an old paper. It admirable illustrates the character of the Autoocrat's favorite:

—'Paskiewitsch, the tyrant Governor of Warsaw, lately imprisoned a British officer for looking at his Princess through an opera glass. The Princess, it is said, was not in the least offended, but was perfectly willing to be looked at through an opera glass, or any other glass. So much for the difference of taste between the two sexes.'

Public Schools.

The time fixed for the commencement of the Public Schools was the 13th—the last day of the Fair, and doubtless they so commenced.

We certainly wish our citizens might interest themselves in their Schools,—do it in the right way—one which will reveal to them the deficiencies and merits of organization, teachers, and general management. Under the appropriate head, will be found an appeal on this subject, which we hope all *will read*.

The teachers for the next term, are as follows:—

No. 1. GEO. N. HARRIS.

No. 2. —

No. 3. JAMES JOHONNOT, Miss D. N. Earll, Miss C. M. Judd.

No. 4. D. CAVERNO ALLEN, Miss H. B. White, Miss H. P. Pomroy.

No. 5. R. R. STETSON, Miss M. S. Clapp, Miss Jane Vandenbergh, Mrs. R. R. Stetson.

No. 6. LEWIS CORNELL, Miss H. B. Burnett.

No. 7. GEO. B. DENISON, Miss E. M. Williams, Miss S. L. Wilkinson, Miss A. L. Butts, Miss E. E. Williams, Miss C. A. McCombs.

No. 8. EDWARD SMITH.

No. 9. E. P. POMROY.

No. 10. J. B. BRIGHAM, Miss Frances Larabee, Miss A. E. Barker.

AMERICAN NAUTICAL ALMANAC.

An Act of Congress establishing this great work, has already been passed, and a small appropriation made for the present year to get the work in progress.

It will eventually contain Tables for all the Planets in the System, and from the acknowledged ability of Lieut. Davis, the Superintendent, we shall expect a work of which our country may justly be proud. Prof. Benjamin Peirce, of the University at Cambridge, we understand, is interested in the work; and certainly no man in this country is so well qualified to advise and infuse the right spirit into this great national enterprise. He has already earned a world-wide reputation, not only as a Mathematician, but as a man of science.

For the present, the office is in Cambridge, but will eventually be removed to Washington.

Our friend of the *Germantown Telegraph*—a capital paper, by the way—gets off some queer items. Here is one, the joke of which we have in vain tried to discern. We call for light.

'A FAVOR ASKED.—Will our contemporaries please to accord to us the favor to omit in future all jokes emanating from "Horn" and his "Inveterate?" We have perused them for some time—we may say for some years—and we reluctantly confess that we have never yet seen the first one which was even passably fair—certainly not one that an editor who had any regard for the judgments of his readers would publish, unless driven to it to fill out a column.'

Here are two more scraps of news, 'what is news,' from the same shop:—

'IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.—In Virginia, imprisonment for debt has been abolished. In Rhode Island, New-York, and Delaware, the practice still prevails.'

'The Keeper of the prison at Syracuse was robbed on the 25th ult., of \$3,115, which he had deposited in a secret place in the prison. The thief was not detected.'

Normal School Jubilee.

Our Normal friends will bear in mind that this interesting *re-union*, (to use a little license) occurs on the 26th, and that they are all expected to attend. Do not let these expectations be disappointed.

Prophecy.

PHILIP OLIVARIUS, a monk of Orval, in the year 1544, predicted, it is said, all the remarkable events of the present century. The following lines have been current in Germany: "I would not be a king in 1848; I would not be a soldier in 1849; I would not be a grave-digger in 1850; but I would be whatever you please in 1851."

—This has also been credited to Lorenzo Dow. Wonder if either of them ever said it?

'The Women in England are asserting their rights. They have established a club in Salisbury, for cricket playing, and at the last advices, a match was about to be played between two elevens—one consisting of married, and the other of single women.'

—Yes, and the matrons gained a complete victory over the Misses. A good hint, this.

They get some queer intelligence out West.—Here is a package—the most amusing item of which is, that *James G. Bennett* was Ned's Bail.'Mr. Judson, editor of the paper called *Ned Buntline's Own*, who has been indicted for inciting the riot at the Astor-place Opera House, New York, in May last, has been committed to prison, his security, J. G. Bennett, having surrendered his bail.'

The Fair.

As we go to press, the whole city is full of the Fair. Crowds of people are moving to and fro; music is playing, and every body is vigorously striving to extract as much enjoyment as possible, from the *fete*. Great men and great cattle are rife, and every species of amusement and pecuniary speculation thrust before the notice. In our next we shall give a sketch of proceedings.

It is rumored that Mrs. Partington attended the State Fair.

'Dr. Hardenbrook, tried for the murder of Mr. Nott, in Rochester, was married, recently, at Sandusky City, to Mrs. Nott, the widow. Nott slow.'

LOCAL ITEMS.

The Common Council

Forbade all pugilistic entertainments within the corporation during the Fair.

Yankee Sullivan,

After having lionized long enough, and aroused the ire of the Salt Pointers by his airs, and established the certainty of a sound thrashing, left incontinently for a more congenial region. Tom Hyer came on the 7th.

The Bareheaded Man

Arrived in Tuesday evening's eastern train. He seemed in excellent health and spirits, and bent on finding a hat store.

Mrs. Butler's Readings

Drew down thunders of applause from admiring audiences at Brentnall's Hall.

Correspondence.

American Scientific Association.

CAMBRIDGE, Aug. 28, '49.

Editors LITERARY UNION:

You have, no doubt, before now, seen the published proceedings of the Scientific Association which lately held its Annual Session in this place.

From their fullness and completeness, as reported for the Boston Traveler, nothing more in this respect can be desired.

But you may like to know the general impression made upon a spectator. So great an event as the assembling of many of the most distinguished scientific men of our country, we may well regard with no ordinary interest.

Here are brought and laid upon one common altar, the great thoughts of the Nation—one sublime feature of her individuality—for she lives in her science. Here is that contact of mind with mind—that interchange of thought, which gives shape and symmetry to new developments, and assigns to each new truth its appropriate place in the great superstructure of universal science.

Here new rounds are added to the ladder, upon which the human mind scales the loftiest heights, seizes the elements, and brings them down to earth submissive to its will. Here new links are added to the chain which binds us to creation, and to the First Great Cause, of its existence—along which we glide into the presence of Deity, and in humble adoration bow to the scepter of Him who is the one great thought of the Universe.

Here were no party feuds, no sectarian strifes. One could not but feel impressed with the majesty and dignity of such an assembly. Here was the man of years, who had grown grey in the cause of science, and the young man, just entering upon his career in life, who too had consecrated his energies to the great work. All seemed animated by the one and controlling spirit of inquiry, and any thing having the semblance of error underwent the most rigid scrutiny. No one was allowed to introduce a favorite theory, without its being investigated, merely out of courtesy to the feelings of the author. We should feel an honest pride in the conviction, that even in the Old World it would be difficult to assemble an abler or more devoted body of men; and this is the opinion of gentlemen who are well able to judge. It must be remembered, too, that this was only the second meeting of the Association in its present form; while nearly double the amount of labor was performed at this session. This is indeed no bad omen for the future.

Surely a brighter day is dawning upon American Science, and this Association has no small part to perform. Its next annual session will be held at New Haven, in August, 1850, and an intermediate session at Charleston, S. C., some time in March.

R. D. J.

Educational.

We recommend the following communication to the careful attention of those to whom it is addressed.—

AN APPEAL.

CITY FATHERS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS:—

The subject in behalf of which I ask your attention to a few thoughts, is one that so deeply concerns all classes of men, as to render unnecessary any farther apology, than simply to announce it.

I wish to speak to you of *Popular Education*: and the dearest interests we know, as citizens or as individuals, are now seen to have so vital a relation to this, that it behoves the humblest of us to lift up our voices, and speak freely whatever we may have to say.

No one of ordinary intelligence, and deserving the name American, can look over the district of our beloved Commonwealth,—and see its vast territory, its fertile soil, and inexhaustable sources of wealth and influence;—contemplate the character of its inhabitants, its glorious institutions, and the various interests they are designed to foster and perpetuate—without feeling a thrill of rapturous and grateful joy, in view of the proud position which ours is now permitted to occupy among other nations of the earth. Yet who, seeing all this, and feeling thus, can fail to see that a weight of responsibility—solemn as it is glorious—rests upon the *Educators* of our land!

Within a few years, a tide of emigration has been rolling in upon our shores, and spreading over our territory, which has increased and diversified our population, beyond any precedent in the world's history. At present the predominant desire in the bosoms of these myriad strangers, is for—a *peaceful home*. But the fact of their daring such an enterprise as a removal across the seas, betokens no little strength of character. And when this one desire shall have been satisfied, and the exertion necessarily attending their settlement, shall have called forth this strength into bold activity, who shall tell what perverse and discordant elements may be found slumbering amid their crude, ignorant, and superstitious ideas! When we consider what class of persons we are thus receiving from every nation under the sun, it cannot be for a moment expected that they are prepared to guard and improve the institutions they come to enjoy. It is folly to suppose that mere disaffection towards the government under which they were born and reared, has inspired them with the genius of our government! These minds have yet to be thus inspired,—this mass has yet to be moulded, these elements, full of latent power, have yet to be organized and directed! Who shall do it?

It is not alone because our soil is so rich in natural resources, that we stand thus pre-eminent in the world;—nor because we come with greater muscular power, more natural wisdom, or more determined zeal, to the work of developing them:—we owe it chiefly to the genius of *Heaven-born Republicanism*!—and to the grace given us, to guard her free institutions by *Popular Intelligence*!

The Political condition of any people, of whatever color and in whatever age, will always be on the whole in exact proportion to their intellectual and moral condition; for, taken all in all, *mind* is the only true measure of real wealth and power.

Though a dynasty here, and a republic there, may be elevated by the external changes that agitate the grosser elements of society, into a momentary distinction of ephemeral display; unless they are based upon the actual elevation of *mind*, they must all pass away like the morning mist, or like the glittering bubbles that ride the waves of old ocean. So long as God shed upon his universe the radiance of His attributes, in what we call *Life, Light, Liberty, and Love*, and is pleased by them to develop His glorious mysteries in the spirit of social progress, nothing can be permanent, unless based upon principles that recognize and respect the whole true nature of man. Nor may the Philanthropist, Patriot or Divine hope to see any institution safe, until it becomes the one great idea of

public thought and public action, that the *Education of the Intellect and Heart of man, is paramount to all other objects!* The primary objects of rational existence must be Knowledge and Happiness; and these are to be pursued in a manner to accord with and aid the great law of our being—*Progress*!

I would abate nothing of the zeal with which other objects are pursued. Let public works proceed and even multiply, if you please; let cities and towns spring up all over the land; let cottages, palaces and public edifices be built and decorated by every ornament that taste and ingenuity can devise; let parks and lawns be laid out with every adornment that can please the eye; let every innocent amusement be encouraged that can minister to any sense;—but, O, in the name of Him, whose image we bear, let us not look upon these as ends! Let us see no good in any of them, except as they may serve as means to elevate our natures! All due attention may be given to our persons for the preservation and promotion of beauty and health; but let us never forget that these tenements of clay are only the temporal habitations of Immortal Souls!

If mind is immortal it can be second to nothing: its cultivation and development must be as much more important than *all other objects*, as Eternity is greater than Time. Indeed, nothing can possess real value, which is not subservient to this.

Wherefore, they who value possessions of any kind, can in no way enhance their value and render them secure, so easy or so cheap, as to contribute regularly and cheerfully a large tithe of all they hold, to the cause of Education.

In a very important sense, Education begins with the capacity to know and enjoy; and at the same instant begins that progress in mental development, which shall continue coeval with our existence.—But our present purpose concerns only that department of Education in which minds while young are called into action, disciplined and directed by maturer minds; and of this only in that organized system styled Public Schools.

These ever were and ever must be modified to accord with the character and condition of adult members of society. Where they are intelligent, virtuous and free, Public Schools are liberally endowed, well filled, and made instruments of incalculable good. And vice versa.

Your schools, therefore, whatever they are, are a public and just comment upon the state of your society. And while there is an awakened interest in every part of our country, it is pleasing to see the citizens of Syracuse so well commended in this work.

O, my worthy friends, your “empire city of the empire county of the empire state,” contains not within her borders an interest half so vital, to her or to our country, as this same system of *City Free Schools*! Though a State Capitol should rear its majestic and imposing form on yonder hill; and though the Medical Science should come to boast her most splendid and valuable Library of congregated wisdom among us; though Banks and Stock Companies innumerable should enrich and beautify our city, until she be known far and near, as the great emporium and mart of wealth and enterprise; still, over and above all these, should the wise, the great and good in her midst, cherish, esteem and delight to labor for her Educational Institutions.

Let but the great and good minds among us, appreciate this, and it is no delusive dream, in which I foresee a city proud of her Learning, her Intelligence and Virtue!

It behoves every intelligent citizen to come up

and help in this work. No one among us need be idle. Let the truth be embannered in every breeze, so no child shall forget it,—that *Mind* is the chief possessor, and that good character is its only security. Then set about redeeming and creating character, by judicious and systematic instruction.

The constant aim of all concerned should be to perfect as rapidly as possible the school system already begun. In every suitable district a commodious and respectable House should be built; then with the least possible delay, the schools should be subjected to a thorough and uniform grading. Such principles of systematic classification should be immediately introduced, and such uniformity of views and feelings exist among teachers, as to throw out at once that diversity of Books and Modes of Instruction, which must ever act as dead weight upon the whole machinery. As far as can be with the buildings we now have, each school already comprises three Departments—Primary, Middle and Higher; and in each of these there should be a definite range of studies, with especial reference to a thorough preparation for a succeeding department: then, while each part shall be in itself perfect, there will be that fitness of each for its own place, as shall preserve harmony throughout, and give beautiful symmetry to the whole. Then as a vital importance, *Regular and Punctual Attendance should be insisted upon! It is indispensable to any thing like systematic progress!* To secure this, and to secure all other desirable advantages, Commissioners, Teachers and Parents, should feel a common interest, and (on all points) work together! On all questions, let the general utility be the *first* consideration, and personal convenience and expense the *last!* Never enquire what any thing will cost, until after you have said, "We must have it!"

So much for our schools as they are but to leave the system at this point, would be like leaving our new stone Church, with its solid foundation, sustaining a well planned and well finished ground story, but with no gallery or steeple—subject to a host of opposing and destroying elements. To complete the structure, and render it in the highest degree beautiful and useful, we need a *City High School*;—such a one as may serve at once for a graduating school in our present system, and a First Class Academy for the county. Then should we have a perfect system of Popular Education—a complete Temple, with foundation, body, gallery and dome! Then your smallest child, old enough to lisp his alphabet, could enter the Primary Department of "The Peoples' School"—become immediately subject to a thorough course of invaluable mental discipline—pass well prepared from grade to grade,—incited all along by the prospect of the High School,—and finally graduate from that prepared equally well for any of the relations of business life, or for the best College in the country!

This plan will of course be met by that first—last—and omnipotent objection—*Cost*: but figures would very easily demonstrate that our city expends yearly, for Private and Foreign schooling, many times what would suffice to maintain such a school. And when once in successful operation, the tuition of foreign pupils, (who would flock from all quarters to avail themselves of superior advantages,) would be an increasing source of profit, that would soon refund the cost of its establishment. It is no chimera: notwithstanding *all* objections which the ignorant and the penurious might urge, the plan is perfectly feasible. And the sooner it is adopted—if next year—the sooner we shall reap the full benefit of past expenditures, in the perfection of a system, which is destined to become the

crowning glory of our enterprising city; and in which even the humblest place of a laborer will ever be deemed honorable by SERVIUS.

Teachers' Institute at Canastota.

A Teachers' Institute will commence at Canastota on the first Monday in October next, and continue two weeks. Prof. Canfield, of Cazenovia Seminary, and Rev. M. Nichols, of Oneida Depot, conduct the Teachers' Department, and the lecturers are, Hon. Thos. Barstow, on Nat. History and School Discipline, Chas. A. Spence, on Optics, Prof. A. K. Eaton, on Agricultural Chemistry, and Rev. H. Bauwicker, on Physiology.

From what we learn of the arrangements, the session bids fair to be one of unusual interest.

Political.

No Neutrality—no Partisanship.

The American Consulate at Tunis.

We have a letter before us from a gentleman at Marseilles, under date of the 13th August, which states that the United States steamer Mississippi, Commodore Morgan, arrived at that port on the 9th, with the United States consul, Dr. Heep, on board, who is on his way home.

It appears that during the last year the American flag, at the consulate in Tunis, had been insulted by the Bey, who had imprisoned the dragoman of the consul. For several years there has also been unadjusted a claim upon the Bey, of John Howard Payne, our former consul at that place. During the last spring instructions were sent to our consul, Dr. Heep, to demand payment of the claim, and, at the same time, proper atonement for the insult to the American flag, to which we have referred. A duplicate of these instructions was entrusted to Commodore Morgan, who, under the order of the President, visited the Bey in the steamer Mississippi. Before the arrival of the Commodore at Tunis, the Bey had agreed to pay the money due to Mr. Payne. The gallant Commodore faithfully obeyed the instructions of the Secretary of State, and has obtained all the atonement for the outrage which was desired.

He called in person on the Bey, on the 1st of August, and was received in the most friendly manner; the Bey treating him with the most marked consideration, and assuring him that all he desired was granted before it was asked. The Bey subsequently made a written communication to "Admiral" Morgan, in which he repeated the assurance of his desire to preserve the most friendly relations with the United States, and promised that a like ease to that of the dragoman should not occur again, and that all our treaty stipulations should be strictly observed.

We have a large and effective squadron in the Mediterranean, sent there by the President's order, in consequence of the distracted state of Europe. The flag ship of the squadron is the Mississippi, Commodore Morgan.—*Republic*.

The Elections.

The elections south have operated generally adverse to the Whigs, and those at the north in their favor. Scarcely had they ceased bewailing their reverses, before we hear them chanting loud peans of victory over their successes in Rhode Island and Vermont.

The Taylor Platform.

If to perform nothing were an easy task, the present administration have a delightful time. The Philadelphia convention refused to adopt any system of principles, and Gen. Taylor, during the whole canvass that followed, though babbling all the while, said nothing, except to proscribe proscriptions. The hope was entertained that when the "second Washington" got fairly warm in his seat, he would lay out some work for politicians to do, if for no other purpose than to keep them from growing dyspeptic and stale. It is evident, however, that the administration is to be noted only for its negative qualities—that its policy is to be that of a "masterly inactivity." In proof of this we quote the following paragraph from a late number of the *Washington Republic*, the organ of Gen. Taylor:—

"There is everywhere a disposition among the whigs to acquiesce in the withdrawal of the *SLAVE* question from the arena of party politics."

So it seems that the tens of thousands of misguided whigs who voted for Gen. Taylor, in the belief that he was an out-and-out Wilmot Proviso man, are to be disappointed. That question is not to be brought forward—not to be agitated.—*Piqua (Pa.) Inquirer*.

The Cuba Invasion—Something Wonderful.

By a letter that was sent to this city, several days or two weeks ago, and which got into the wrong hands, it is said, and so we are informed, the clue to the "Cuba Expedition" was partially had. The letter was addressed to the Lieutenant Colonel of the expedition, who, it appears, resides in this city, and who has quite a number of "emigrants" ready for the word of command. Now, it is surmised by us, that this "Cuba Expedition" was planned by some long headed men, and that emigrants from all parts of the Union should sail at the right time for California, ostensibly, but all put into Cuba for rest, pleasure or supplies, and when there, join the rebellion, destined to overthrow the government, and make themselves safe in Moro Castle and other places on the Island, erect a new government, and apply for admission into the Union! Whether the President's Proclamation will crush this deep laid scheme remains to be seen. If reports be true, quite a number of hardy men in this part of the country, who are accustomed to fatigue and exploits of daring, were in league to be ready. Some persons deny the existence of the league intended for the invasion of Cuba, but such men are blinded to facts, or else those facts have not been revealed to them. Let us wait and see what is coming.—*Cincinnati Com.*

Democratic Conventions.

That of the Hunker section came off on Wednesday, the 5th, and was attended by the most eminent leaders of the party. But though efforts were made at compromise with the Barnburners, by again proposing a Union Ticket, the spirit manifested gives little assurance of any such fraternization.

The meeting of the Barnburners, on Saturday the 8th, which may be characterized as that of the "Young Democracy," had for its object, we believe, the abandonment of the old 'party hacks,' and the union of the entire party on principles and under less bigoted leadership. What will be the result of all these marshaling we cannot say; but we honor the mass of the party enough to believe that they will abide by their anti-slavery-extension principles at all hazards.

Literary.

NOTICES.

THE HISTORY OF PENDENNIS. New York: Harper & Brothers.

The second No. of this charming novel is received, and fully justifies our expectations. It is brimful of humor and interest; utterly destructive of blue devils and misanthropy. The humor is not of that concentrated kind which convulses by a single paragraph, but the result of an admirable arrangement of incident and design. Here is a specimen:

"Besides the works of English 'light literature' which this diligent student devoured, he brought down boxes of the light literature of the neighboring country of France; into the leaves of which when Helen dipped, she read such things as caused her to open her eyes with wonder. But Pen showed her that it was not he who made the books, though it was absolutely necessary that he should keep up his acquaintance with the most celebrated writers of the day, and that it was as clearly his duty to read the eminent Paul de Kock, as to study Swift or Moliere. And Mrs. Pendennis yielded with a sigh of perplexity. But Miss Laura was warned off the books both by his anxious mother and that rigid moralist, Mr. Arthur Pendennis, himself, who, however he might be called upon to study every branch of literature in order to form his mind and to perfect his style, would by no means prescribe such a course of reading to a young lady whose business in life was very different!"

The present No. develops the result of these habits, and leaves poor Pen in a scrape from which it must be the business of the next to relieve him.

For sale at Hall's.

POEMS. By James Russel Lowell. Second Series. Cambridge: Geo. Nichols.

These comprise some of Lowell's fugitive pieces, and recommend themselves to all his admirers.—To speak of his merits as a poet, and do justice to them, would require far more of time and space than we can at present bestow; that, we shall attempt at a future time and in another place, contenting ourselves for the present with drawing public attention to this volume. We will just remark, however, that in comparing him with Tennyson, American critics have done the Englishman no less honor than the American; for if the former is the more complete workman, finishing his pictures with an elegance which no one else can quite equal, the latter throws into his, a power of expression and an enlarged humanity beyond the other's conception.

For sale at the Bookstores.

FOWLER'S PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, for September.

The portrait and description of Louis Kossuth, the great Hungarian, are alone worth the price of the volume; to say nothing of the other invaluable physiological and other articles with which the No. is crowded.

Fowlers & Wells, 131, Nassau St., N. York.

THE NORTH WESTERN EDUCATOR, for August.

We like this No. better than its predecessor. It contains matter that cannot fail to profit the reader.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE, No. 278,

Contents:—Charles Lamb; Canada; The Wedding Garment; Temper; Story of a Family, chap. 17; Maiden and Married Life of Mary Powell, (5th

article); Foreign Policy; Prospects for Hungary; Poetry, &c.

THE BOSTON CHRONOTYPE

Has made recent improvements, including new type and fresh editorial help, in the person of John S. Dwight, who advocates the Socialist principles of reform with ability and zeal. It is needless for us to say the Chronotype is one of the most able, honest and interesting papers in the world.

INTELLIGENCE.

Our book publishers have a rare feast in store for the reading public this fall. Emerson's lectures on "Representative Men," Napoleon, Montague, Bacon, Swedenborg, Shakespeare and others, are announced. The Boston Book, a new series. Old Portraits and New Sketches, by John G. Whittier. Angel Voices, or Words of Counsel for overcoming the World. Poems of Robert Browning. The miscellaneous writings of De Quincey, the celebrated English opium eater. The three last mentioned works, are reprints of English publications. The work of Mr. Whittier is a reprint of many of his pleasing sketches of the famous men of old, the sturdy reformers of England at the period of the commonwealth, and the founders of the sect in which Mr. W. was educated, and which retains his sympathies. These articles have had a very extensive circulation in the *National Era*, where they have been originally published. This newspaper has a large number of paid contributors. It has a circulation of upwards of fourteen thousand copies. It has over six hundred subscribers in Boston, and is delivered by carriers, the same as our own journals. This fact shows that a good newspaper will find patrons in this country, who can appreciate elaborate articles, from good popular writers.—*Newburyport Herald*.

LITERARY ANNOUNCEMENTS.—A new edition of Pope, with Notes, Biography, and one hundred Unpublished Letters, by T. Wilson Croker. A new Life of John Calvin, by Dyer, from old and new authentic sources. The Life of Mohammed, and Life of Washington, by Washington Irving, in the press of Murray.

The admirers of Richard Dana, will be pleased to learn that a new and complete edition of his Poems and Prose writings is announced by one of the New York houses; and also, to be edited by him, the writings of Washington Allston.

Edgar A. Poe is lecturing on Poets and Poetry, at Richmond, Va.

Mrs. Sarah Austin, the translator from the German, has received a pension of £150 a year from the English government.

News.

Carefully condensed for the Literary Union.

FOREIGN.

By the Steamer Niagara.

England.

The Cholera increases in its ravages.

Nothing political of importance.

France.

Paris is tranquil.

The Peace Congress assembled on the 22d ult., in the great hall of Cecile Chassee d'Autin. About 1,500 persons were present. Victor Hugo in the chair. Much enthusiasm prevailed.

The French government have forbidden the speakers to make any allusion to passing politics. Pierre Bonaparte has been fined 200 francs.

Italy.

Every thing as might be expected. The Pope has bestowed on Gen. Oudinot the title of Duke of Pinesazie, and granted him a pension of 60,000 crowns, for his services in the cause of the Holy See.

But we hear an indistinct murmur like that which precedes a tempest. The French soldiery are displeased with the Pope's neglect to visit the city and thank them; the French government are disappointed in procuring liberal measures in the established government. The new triumvirate are rousing all classes near to madness by their tyrannical course. Pope Pius IX. is *not* destined to rule the Romans.

The Jesuitical Collegio Romano has been destroyed by fire.

Venice holds out, though it is thought that Manin, who is placed at the head of affairs, will treat. There are rumors of a battle between the Venetian and Austrian squadrons. Garibaldi is said to have arrived there, and been enthusiastically received.

Hungary.

But the most terrible intelligence is from Hungary. It is, in the language of the Telegraphic Dispatch, 'Hungary fallen—Bem defeated—Dissolution of the Diet—surrender of Gorgey.'

We shall not give the details of this intelligence, for we do not believe them. No doubt the Magyars have suffered terrible reverses, but that all is lost, we shall not credit, on Austrian authority, so soon after the successes recorded last week.

We shall give a brief sketch of the accounts, in themselves various and uncertain.

Bem was badly beaten by Luders and Hasford, and the whole of Transylvania struck with dismay.

Gorgey, in a council held at which Kossuth, Dembinski, Bem and Guyon, were present, declared that he had no hope for Hungary, and that all further resistance was vain. Most of the officers, and the besieging army of Temesvar, (30,000 or 40,000 men) were convinced by his arguments, and in favor of an unconditional surrender. The Diet appointed Gorgey Dictator, and dissolved.—Kossuth, with Bem, Dembinski, Guyon, and others, left for Orshova, where he intended to make a stand, protected by the army of the Batska. He took with him the insignia of the Hungarian empire, and intends to hold out to the last. Gorgey surrendered unconditionally to the Russians. Kossuth's family are said to have been captured. It was thought that Klapka, the friend of Gorgey, would surrender Comorn. Gorgey is charged with treachery, induced by Russian gold. He has sent orders to the governors of Arad, Peterwarden and Comorn, to surrender their keys and lay down their arms.

All this must be taken with limitations. It is possible that Gorgey is traitor or fool, or has been forced to a surrender; that the Magyars are in great straits; but that the war is already over, *unless by negotiation*, we do not believe. The italicized words may have some significance. Still the worst may be true.

It is rumored that a new Holy Alliance is projected leaving England out.

Germany.

The elector of Hesse Cassel has been obliged to reinstate his old cabinet, who were liberal.

The articles of the Danish and Holstein treaties are being executed.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

YUCATAN.—Advices to the 23d, report that another battle had been fought between the Yucatans and Indians, in which the former were badly beaten, with a loss of 860 men. The battle lasted one whole day, and ended by the whites retreating into Barcolas, and taking refuge in the citadel. It is reported that Capt. Kelly, formerly of Col. White's command, was killed. It was also reported that Col. White was organizing an armed force for the purpose of descending upon the country, and forcing the government to pay the amount due the American volunteers.

COL. BENTON was arrested on the 9th inst., in St. Joseph, Mo., at the instance of Judge Birch, for slander, in publicly charging Judge B. with improper conduct in his family. Col. Benton filed an answer and petitioned for a change of venue to Clinton county, the residence of Judge Birch.

MRS. JOHN MITCHELL, the mother of the Irish Patriot, arrived in the Hibernia.

REV. DR. WAYLAND.—We learn that this eminent Scholar has concluded to resign the Presidency of Brown University, which he has administered with so much ability, for twenty years. The Trustees have endeavored in vain, to dissuade him from the step.

EXTRACTS.

PRINCE METTERNICH, it is said, is suffering very much from "a softening of the brain"—so much that he cannot recognize his own daughter. If he had suffered some time ago by a softening of the heart, mankind would have suffered less. Whether the Prince's celebrated Johannisberg wine has had much to do with softening his brains we are not informed, but we have noticed that the people who buy the wine of that name sold at our crack hotels at \$12 per bottle, have the softest sort of brains.—Yet the Prince's polities are a greater humbug than his wine—a greater, thank God, than the world can ever bear again.—*Chronotype*.

QUEEN VICTORIA COMING TO CANADA.—The Kingston Whig announces the return of the Mayor and Alderman Counter from a business tour to the Colonial office at London. These gentlemen went out as a deputation of the city to confer with the Home Government. As the result of their mission, the Whig says, that Kingston is to be the seat of the Canadian Government, and also of the British American provinces when federally united. Earl Grey assured the deputation that he would use his best endeavors to induce her Majesty to make a visit to her transatlantic dominions next summer.—It is also said that Mr. Counter has a private commission to procure a suitable residence for her Majesty.

THE SECRET EXPEDITION TO CUBA FRUSTRATED.—On Thursday last, Mr. Prescott Hall, U. S. District Attorney, received a Telegraphic dispatch from Mr. Clayton, Secretary of State, directing him to stop the propellers Sea Gull and Florida, and the fine steamer New Orleans, of New Orleans, supposed to be connected with a secret war-like expedition, the object of which was to levy war against Cuba, the dependency of Spain, a friendly power.

Others say that the expedition was intended to co-operate with the malcontents of the Northern States of Mexico, but this is not the case.

Agents of the disaffected slave-owners of Cuba have been here for some time, co-operating with some of our citizens in arranging an expedition hav-

ing civil war in Cuba and the extension and perpetuation of Slavery thereby its early annexation, when independent, to the United States, as a sixteenth slave State, for its real object.

Collector Maxwell and Commodore McKeever declined taking any active part in the premises; the Sea Gull had cleared regularly for Curacao, on account of Mr. C. L. Cole, her apparent owner; and neither the Collector nor the Commodore had any new grounds on which to act. Mr. Hall felt that he had the power to detain the vessels, and applied to Com. McKeever for the necessary force; Com. McKeever detailed from the Navy Yard, forty sailors and ten marines to the support of the Marshal, in aid of the civil power; the sailors turned out with great alacrity, wore only their shirts and pantaloons, and each of them was armed with cutlass, musket and pistols. They were commanded by Lieut. Swartwout.

The District Attorney did not accompany the expedition, but those who did found the Sea Gull at anchor at the lower quarantine station. There was no resistance, and very few persons were found on board. The mate felt (or professed to feel) quite pleased at the detainer; said he was quite ignorant where they were going, and didn't know but that he should have run away had not the Marshal's posse enlightened him.

The party found 130 boxes with 1,000 stand of muskets, with powder and provisions in plenty, but no cargo. We understand there was also a small howitzer battery, but are not positive.

The Marshal took possession of the propeller, and she is now in charge of the marines, and anchored under the guns of the North-Carolina.

On an examination of, or informal conversation with, certain of the officers concerned in the expedition, they stated to the District Attorney their readiness to abandon it; they *supposed* it was intended for Cuba. Gen. Taylor, who was in town the morning after the arrest, said that the expedition must be broken up and abandoned, but that it was not his wish that those concerned in it, thus far, should be proceeded against criminally.

The fine steamer New Orleans, and the propeller Florida, were taken possession of by a guard of Marines, at Corlaer's Hook, near the Grand-street Ferry. The N. O. was fitted up for a transport ship; had accommodations for 800 to 900 passengers.

One of the returned volunteers tells the editors of the *Philadelphia Ledger*, that he and six others from that city were promised \$1,000 "and plenty of plunder."—*Tribune*.

GLEANINGS.

It appears that the infamous butcher, Haynau, is a son of that infamous Elector of Cassel, who sold his subjects at a per centage upon their equipment, to George III., to prosecute the American war.

The Chicago *Democrat* says, there are 275 drinking establishments in that city—or one to every sixty inhabitants.

A needle swallowed four years ago, by a young man, in Boston, was recently extracted from between two of his ribs on the left side.

Rev. Thomas Whittemore of this city, has been elected president of the Vermont and Massachusetts Railroad.—*Cam. Chronicle*.

There are about 254 (Orthodox) Congregational Churches in Connecticut, with about 44,803 members.

A western editor thinks the "watering" places might as well be called "liquoring" places.

Mr. Chadwick, a member of the English Parliament, recently rode upon a pony through twenty-three miles of the underground sewers of London.

The Board of Health in New York, have discontinued their reports—*there being no cholera in the city*.

The Providence Journal says—"The negro who left Henry Clay at Newport, has returned of his own accord, and apparently very glad to get back again."

It is proposed to establish a musical professorship in Yale College, and to give the appointment to Richard L., brother of N. P. Willis.

Visitors at Cape Ann, are thinning off.—The watering season is drawing to a close.

At the capture of Waitzen, the Austrians found in the city a large number of Kossuth's bank notes. They immediately made a fire and burned them all. Sensible revenge.

Under the affects of the prevailing drought, the waters of the Potomac and its tributaries are said to be lower at the present time, than ever before known.

The Dublin Commercial Journal states that during the inquiry into the Savings Bank of Kerry, it was found that beggars and men in tatters, were comparatively large depositors.

Ninety seven under-graduates entered Harvard College at the recent examination—the largest number that has ever entered at one time. Of this number eighty four constitute the Freshman Class, and thirteen have joined the other classes.

The Hallowell (Maine,) Gazette says:—"We have not had the death of an adult to record in our paper, by disease, for three months. Hallowell contains 6000 inhabitants."

A gentleman from Pittsburg, while gunning on the bank of the Ohio river, near Manchester, shot a bird which fell over a ledge of rock into a cave where had been deposited a quantity of stolen goods.

The following advertisement appears in all the Paris papers:—"A debt of 14,000 francs, owing by the Princess Letitia Bonaparte, to be sold."

Hon. J. G. Marshall, of Madison, declines the appointment of Governor of Oregon, recently tendered him by the President. It should have been offered to a Virginian!

Mr. Fuller, of the Milwaukee Sentinel, lately made the trip from Milwaukee to the city of New York, in *sixty-two hours and a half*, running time. The distance is about 1100 miles.

A Jewish Convention is about to be held in New York, for the purpose of discussing important matters relative to the church policy—in a word, whether some of the old rites shall not be abandoned, &c.

Miss Leslie says she knew a lady who went to make a morning call, and staid eleven years.

There is a rose bush flourishing near Bristol, Pa., known to be more than a hundred years old.

It is stated that the number of Germans in Indiana, ranges from 200,000 to 250,000.

Frederika Bremer intends to leave Stockholm for this country, the latter part of August.

Bertholdi, the celebrated geologist, died at Alsace, on the 26th of July, at the advanced age of 87 years.

A rule to show cause why a divorce case should not be granted, has been taken in the Common Pleas, at the instance of Pierce Butler. It is understood that opposition to the measure has been withdrawn by the wife.

Our Exchange Miscellany.

One way to work a Miracle.

A SINGULAR FEAST AND ENDOWMENT AT THE DEDICATION OF THE FALSE PROPHET, J. J. STRANG'S HOUSE.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

The notorious John C. Bennet, officiating.—Strang had sometime previous to this event promised an endowment to his deluded followers, provided they would build a certain house, wherein to administer the endowment. The house being nearly completed, Strang and his master of ceremonies, set about the work of dedication to prepare the way for the wonderful display or illumination of the Holy Ghost. Now the promise of Strang to his followers was, that if they would hold on to the faith (for some already began to deny that Strang was a prophet, or were growing weak in the faith,) a few days, until an endowment could be given, that he would promise them the Holy Ghost as a sign; and that it should not only set upon them in cloven tongues of fire, but that they should see it visible, with their natural eyes. The day of the Feast came, and the invited guests assembled. The house of Strang was not quite finished, but sufficient, however, to speed the work of confirmation, as it was dangerous to delay. The table was apparently set with many rich dainties, and Bennet proceeded to dedicate the house by first calling over the names of Judah, Ephraim, Levi, Daniel, &c., as key words to the Danite Covenant, given to Strang by J. C. Bennet. The call was responded to by the holders of these names in secret order. Bennet then took a bowl of water and began to sprinkle the room, and said these words:

"In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, I dedicate this house to the Lord," &c.

The table was arranged, chairs, etc. all gathered around in high expectation of a rich repast. Grace was said by the prophet, and all proceeded to the work. Ducks, chickens, geese, and other poultry were there, and also eggs, etc. Judge of the surprise of the guests when on opening the eggs, geese and ducks, they were found to be all stuffed with bran, and the whole feast turned out to be all a hoax and a fiction, while the prophet Strang and J. C. Bennet, had a hearty laugh for having accomplished so great a feat. What reasons Strang ever gave for having been engaged in such a trick of deception, I have never been able to learn.

The night came on, and solemn preparations were made for the endowment. Strang had two rooms of his newly dedicated house prepared, a basement and upper story; the basement was arranged with seats, &c. for meeting privileges; the upper story was well illuminated with candles at every window, Strang taking good care to let the basement be lighted with only one candle and a stove, which did only indifferently light the room. The gathering of the people was in the basement. Meeting began with praying and singing, &c. The solemn ordinance of washing of feet was performed by Strang himself, girt with a towel.

This was done in the upper story, where two or three were called up from the basement at a time; and after the ceremony of washing of feet by Strang, a sort of composition of oil and phosphorous was put upon the head, for anointing, by J. C. Bennet. The room where this was done being illuminated with such a clear and bright light, none of this deception could be discovered until the endowed person had gone into the dark room below, Strang taking good care while on a mission of instruction, near the close of the interview in the

basement, while standing on the stairs, through mistake, or otherwise, to take the only candle there was in the room and carry it above, leaving the meeting in total darkness excepting the fire in the stove. The phosphorous then gave a most brilliant light upon the heads of the saints. The Holy Ghost was poured out in this way, and the sign given that Strang was a prophet. Some shouted, and others bore testimony, while others smelt rather a bad smell in the spirit that was poured out. The meeting broke up, and about one-half of them turned away from following Strang any more.—Notwithstanding, Strang has been trying ever since to make people believe that he is a prophet, and the rehearsal of these facts respecting him, is called persecution by Strang.

W. M. SMITH,
President of the Church of Jesus Christ
of Latter Day Saints.

A Wife Sold by her Husband.

Not long since a late merchant of Stewart county, took a fancy to the wife of a citizen in his neighborhood, and desired that she would accompany him to a distant clime. But how to get legal possession of the prize was a problem of no easy solution; yet solved it was, and by the virtue of the "almighty dollar." A bargain was effected, whereby the merchant was to pay the bereaved husband \$150, on the relinquishment by the latter of all right, title, and immunity, which he held in the person of his spouse. No sooner said than done. The money was paid, and the wife removed from the custody and control of her husband, and delivered into the safe keeping of the purchaser, who has taken this newly-acquired piece of property with him to New York! We did not learn whether the seller put a halter around the neck of his wife and led her out thereby, as is practised in old England, but we think it quite likely that he, by that sale, slipped his own neck out of a very disagreeable noose that had been thrown around it.—*Muscogee Democrat.*

Propensity for Females' Shoes.

The father of Charles Sprague—who was arrested a week or two since for throwing a young lady down, in Brooklyn, and stealing her shoe—has published a letter in the Brooklyn Star, in which he says, that the son has for ten years past developed a most strange propensity to get hold of the shoes of the female part of the family. When thirteen years of age he was continually taking the shoes of his mother and sisters, particularly if they are new, and they have been found secreted in various parts of the house; and they always presented the appearance of having been wet, thoroughly soaked, and if they had become dry they would be so shriveled up as to be unfit for use.

He has exhibited the same propensity since his marriage, and his wife's new shoes have frequently disappeared in the same mysterious manner. These facts, Mr. Sprague says, can be proved by all the members of his family, and it certainly is an instance of most extraordinary monomania.—*Eve. Mirror.*

Ex-President Tyler has written a letter recommending the U. S. to "withdraw all diplomatic intercourse" with Austria, because the Austrian authorities *scourge women*, "thus trampling civilization in the dust."

Good that! Is't not? Do wonder when they quit whipping women "down in old Virginny!"—*Sat. Visitor.*

Didn't Shoot Himself.

A well dressed young man, his name we did not learn, attempted to shoot himself with a pistol, in the sitting room of the Syracuse House, yesterday afternoon. He stood before the mirror with the pistol pointing to his breast—fired, and fell! Those who heard the report of the pistol rushed to the room and found the poor fellow stretched out on the floor; but not dead! The joke of it was, the fellow *forgot to load his pistol with ball!*—*Reveille.*

A Touching Incident.

The Bath Tribune says, that a child of Dr. Shaw, two years of age, died on Saturday last, after a sickness of six hours, from eating cobalt which was prepared for flies. One incident connected with her death, says the Tribune, was affectingly beautiful. When her eyes began to grow dim with death, she evidently fancied it was night, and she was going asleep, and she died with her customary "good night, mamma, good night, mamma." many times repeated trembling on her lips.

Judge Hart, of Cincinnati, lately took his seat on the bench of that city—his first official stamp him an enlightened, liberal minded man. He caused the criminal box to be carried out to the wood pile. He forcibly says, no man need be disgraced before he is found guilty of crime. Judge Hart's name is now ringing through the land for that one bright act. Where's Judge Parsons of Philadelphia?—*Aurora Borealis.*

It has generally been understood that all the Pope's subjects had Roman noses. We are confidently informed, by our Italian correspondent, that since the French invasion, all noses in the Eternal City have been snubbed.—*Inveterate.*

So!—At a late dinner given by the Virginia Legislature to Edward Fisher, a Mr. Gogalez, whom it is inferred is a resident of the Island of Cuba, styled that much talked of island as "*the coming sister of the South—the future gem State of the Union.*"

We are in favor, says a contemporary, of doing all for our fellow men we possibly can; but we think that when a person, who can't swim, jumps overboard to save the life of a poor wretch whom he has never seen before, he acts somewhat precipitately.

It is said there are 60,000 persons in South Carolina who cannot read. Perhaps they are not so unfortunate after all. There's very little in that State that is worth reading.—*Louisville Journal.*

FRANKING PRIVILEGE.—The second Assistant Post Master General has informed the Post Master at Louisville, (Ky.) that Post Masters have no authority to frank letters to publishers containing money to pay subscriptions.—*Mirror.*

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—A man named James Tutts was brought before Alderman Boileau, of Kensington, Saturday morning, charged with cruel treatment to his horse. He was bound over to answer for the misdemeanor at the Quarter Sessions.

A New Shirt called the *Sans Pli*, has made its appearance in London. It is made without gathers, and is said to be very easy and comfortable.—Who ever heard of a shirt that was not so. It "fits like a shirt," is as old as the hills.

Removal.

CHAUNCEY TUTTLE has removed his **Hat and Fur Store** opposite (north) of the **Syracuse House**, **Genesee Street**, next door to **B. R. Norton & Co.** Jewellers, where will be kept as good and fashionable assortment of Goods as can be found in the State of New York, in our line,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

Black and Arab Beaver, White and Black Brush, Mole Skin and Silk Hats.

From the well known and fashionable establishment of **Wm. H. Beebe & Co.**, **Broadway, New York**. **Panama, Manilla Cactus, and all kinds of STRAW HATS** for gentlemen. **Youn's and Children's Cloth Caps** of all kinds and qual ties, **Umbrellas, Trunks, Velises and Traveling Bags**, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Cash paid for any quantity of **Fleece, Wool, Sheep and Lamb Skins**. **Store, Genesee Street**, opposite north of the **Syracuse House**.

CHAUNCEY TUTTLE, **Agent.**

S. THAYER,
Artist.

Studio, over the **Onondaga County Bank**, **Salina Street, Syracuse**.

DRS. POTTER & KENWORTHY,
Editors of the

Eclectic Surgical and Medical Journal, Will promptly attend all calls in the line of their profession in the City and Country, and can be consulted at all hours, at their office,

Over **Bank of Syracuse, Salina Street, near the Rail Road Depot.**

II The Poor prescribed for, and Surgical operations performed for them gratuitously.

Physic & Surgery.

DR. THOMAS SPENCER,

Office over Major Dana's Store, corner Warren and Canal Streets, **Syracuse, N. Y.**

THE MASSACHUSETTS TEACHER.

This Publication is issued monthly under the patronage and direction of **MASSACHUSETTS TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION**. Each No. contains 33 pages, with a cover, at the subscription price of \$1.00 a year, in advance. The second volume begins with January, 1849. The attention of the Friends of Education in general is respectfully called to this work, and their subscriptions solicited.

Published by **COOLIDGE & WILEY**,
12 Water St., Boston, Mass.

CLARK'S DAGUERREOTYPE

GALLERY,

Franklin Buildings, Syracuse.

LIKENESSES by the improved **DAGUERREOTYPE** Of various sizes, and of the most delicate execution, may be obtained at the above Rooms during the day from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.

PRICES FROM \$1 TO \$20.

Chemicals, Plates, Cases, Cameras, Apparatus, and other materials connected with the Art, constantly on hand, and for sale at New York prices. The above articles are selected with great care, and warranted in all cases.

June 7, 1849. **J. M. CLARK,**

F. J. CLARK

DENTAL SURGERY,
BY **C. F. CAMPBELL.**

Office in the **Malcolm Block**, nearly opposite the **Car-House**.

THOSE in want of the aid of a Dentist, are invited to call and examine specimens of work which will be warranted to compare favorably with the best done in this State, and at prices within the means of all.

II Dr. C. would say to those in want of parts, or entire sets of **Teeth** on plate, that he will (in order to obviate the inconvenience which people experience from going without teeth from 3 to 6 months, which is necessary before inserting the permanent set,) furnish them with a temporary set free from expense, until the set is inserted.

Syracuse, June 9, 1849.

PALMER'S NEWS ROOM,
SYRACUSE HOUSE, SALINA STREET,
SYRACUSE, N. Y.,

Where every variety of Magazines, Cheap Publications, Newspapers, Daily and Weekly, &c., &c., may be found at wholesale or retail, upon the most favorable terms.

THE FOLLOWING ARE AMONG HIS LIST OF

MAGAZINES,

RECEIVED EVERY MONTH:

Eclectic Magazine	\$6 per year	50c. No.
Knickerbocker do.	5	44 "
Hunt's Merchant's do.	5	44 "
Am. Wrig Review, 5	44 "	"
Wittell's Living Age, 6	"	12 $\frac{1}{2}$ weekly.
Democratic Review, 3	"	25 monthly.
Graham's Magazine, 3	"	25 "
Godey's Lady's Book, 3	"	25 "
Blackwood's do., 3	"	25 "
Sartain's Union Mag. 3	"	25 "
Holden's Dollar do. 1	"	12 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
Ladies' National do. 2	"	18 "
Ch'n Ladies' Wreath, 1	"	9 "
" Family Circle, 1	"	9 "
Merry's Museum, 1	"	9 "
N. Amer. Review, 1	"	1,25 quarterly.
Edinburgh do.	3	75 "
Westminster do.	3	75 "
London do.	3	75 "
North British do.	3	75 "

NEWSPAPERS.

NEW YORK CITY.—**Nation, Tribune, Scientific American, Organ, Spirit of the Times, Home Journal, Police Gazette, Literary World, New York Herald, Sunday Mercury, Ned Bunting's Own, Daily Herald, Tribune and Express.**

BOSTON.—**Uncle Sam, Yankee, Flag of our Union, Museum, Pilot, Yankee Blade, Olive Branch, Star Spangled Banner.**

PHILADELPHIA.—**Saturday Courier, Neal's Gazette, Dollar Newspaper, Post.**

LONDON.—**Illustrated Times, News, Punch, W. L. PALMER, Syracuse.**

CITY DRUG STORE.

A Large and well selected assortment of **Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Dental Stock and Fancy Goods,**

Can be found at the **CITY DRUG STORE**, all of which are of the first quality and will be sold at reasonable prices.

N. B.—**Physicians' and Family Prescriptions put up at any hour of the day or night by competent persons.**

Also at the above establishment, may at all times be found a large assortment of

Choice Family Groceries,

Selected with great care *expressly* for City Retail Trade. Those who want pure **Wines and Liquors, expressly** for medicinal purposes, can be supplied.

D. Y. FOOT.

Syracuse, June 4, 1849.

Watches, Jewelry, &c.,

Wholesale and Retail.

THE Subscribers keep constantly on hand, a very extensive assortment of

Watches, Jewelry, Silver-Ware, Spectacles, Clocks, Fancy Goods, &c.

Being extensively engaged in the importation of Watch movements and casing the same with Gold and Silver, we are enabled to sell at the *lowest* New York prices.

JEWELRY we buy directly of manufacturers, thereby saving at least the New York Jobbers' profit.

We have a large manufactory where **SILVER-WARE** of all kinds is made *equally* to any this side of the Atlantic and of **SILVER EQUAL TO COIN.**

SPECTACLES.

The subscribers are the sole Agents for this and sixteen other counties in this State, for the sale of **Burt's Periscope Spectacles**, the best glass now made.

GLASSES of all descriptions and warranted good time keepers.

Plated & Britannia Ware of all kinds.

FANCY GOODS of every description usually kept in Stores of this kind.

II We wish it to be understood that we will not be undersold.

N. B. Watches and Jewelry repaired by skilful workmen.

WILLARD & HAWLEY,

Between the **Syracuse House** and Post Office.

ELECTION NOTICE.

STATE OF NEW YORK, COUNTY OF ONONDAGA, Sheriff's Office, July 14, 1849.

NOTICE is hereby given that at the general Election to be held in this State on **Tuesday** succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:

A Judge of the Court of Appeals, in the place of Freeborn G. Jewett. A Secretary of State, in the place of Christopher Morgan. A Comptroller, in the place of Washington Hunt. A State Treasurer in the place of Alvah Hunt. An Attorney General, in the place of Ambrose L. Jordan; a State Engineer and Surveyor in the place of Charles B. Stuart; a Canal Commissioner in the place of Nelson J. Beach; and an Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of Isaac N. Comstock; all whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next; also a Justice of the Supreme Court for the 5th Judicial District, in the place of Charles Gray, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next; also a Senator for the 22d Senate District, in the place of George Geddes, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next.

County Officers to be elected for said County.

Four Members of Assembly; two Justices for Sessions, a Sheriff in the place of Joshua C. Cuddeback; a County Clerk, in the place of Vivus W. Smith; and a Superintendent of the Poor in the place of James M. Monroe, whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next; also four Coroners, in the places of the present incumbents, whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next. The electors throughout the State are also to vote for or against the adoption of the act entitled "an act Establishing Free Schools throughout the state" passed March 26, 1849. J. C. CUDDEBACK, Sheriff of Onondaga Co.

STATE OF NEW YORK, SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

Albany, July 14, 1849.

To the Sheriff of the County of Onondaga:—

SIR—Notice is hereby given that at the General Election to be held in this State on the **Tuesday** succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected to wit:

A Judge of the Court of Appeals, in the place of Freeborn G. Jewett. A Secretary of State, in the place of Christopher Morgan. A Comptroller in the place of Alvah Hunt. A State Treasurer, in the place of Charles B. Stuart. A Canal Commissioner, in the place of Nelson J. Beach; and an Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of Isaac N. Comstock, all whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next. Also, a Justice of the Supreme Court for the Fifth Judicial District, in the place of Charles Gray, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next. Also, a Senator for the Twenty-Second Senate District in the place of George Geddes, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next.

County Officers to be also elected for said County.

Four members of Assembly; two "Justices for Sessions," a Sheriff, in the place of Joshua C. Cuddeback; a County Clerk, in the place of Vivus W. Smith; and a Superintendent of the Poor, in the place of James M. Monroe, all whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next. Also, four Coroners, in the places of the present incumbents, whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next. The electors throughout the State are also to vote for or against the adoption of the act entitled "an act Establishing Free Schools throughout the State," passed March 26, 1849. Yours Respectfully,

CHRISTOPHER MORGAN, Secretary of State.

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Syracuse, July 21, 1849.

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April 8, 1849.

**PAGINATION
INCORRECT**

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WITH THE ABOVE TITLE, CONTAINING:

All the NEWS OF THE WEEK up to the arrival of the last mail on the evening of publication. It is the design of the proprietor to make the SATURDAY EVEN-

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March 24, '49.

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Syracuse, May 5, 1849.

Syracuse Market, Sept. 12.

Wheat, bu. \$1.13 a 1.19	Wool lb.,.....20a28
Flour, bbl. 5,50 a 5,63	Hay ton.....6,00 a 8,00
Indian Meal, cwt. 1 25	Fine Salt bbl.75
Corn, bu.50	Solar.....1,75
Oats,30 a 31	Bag 20 lbs.10
Barley,50	" 28 "14
Rye,48	Salt bbls.22
Potatoes,63	Flour.26
Onions,50	Sheep Pelts.50a1,00
Beans,75	Lamb Skins.40a75
Apples,1,00	Hard Wood cord.4,00
Dried Apples,75	Soft Do.1,75a2,25
Butter, lb.14	Beef on foot.4,00a4,50
Cheese,6a7	Pork cwt.5,00a5,50
Lard,7a8	" bbl.12,50a14,00
Chickens,10	Hams.7a0
Eggs, doz.11	Shoulders.5a6

PROSPECTUS OF

THE LITERARY UNION.

The great idea which will pervade this Journal, is PROGRESS.

Beyond the ordinary, though indispensable intelligence of the day, the Public has wants which our newspapers do not supply. The ready lispings of juvenile tale-writers, and poetical misses in teens, on the one hand, and tissues of false sentiment and vicious narrative miscalled " Cheap Literature," on the other, spiced with the bitter bigotry of all kinds of partisanship, are made to satisfy the keen appetite for knowledge created by our Free Institutions. But how will the boast that ours is a reading people recoil upon our own heads, if their reading be such as will corrupt the morals and enervate the mind?

To furnish the Public with the choicest fruits of intellectual exertion, shall be our effort; to wean its taste from a false and demoralizing literature, our high aim. We shall labor specially to elevate the rising generation; the " Young America," so soon to wield the destinies of the first nation on earth.

In thus advancing the great interests of a National Literature, we shall be aided by numbers of our best writers. The Farmer, the Mechanic, and the Teacher, will each find his vocation elevated by the aid of their special handmaid, Science. The Fine Arts will be prominently noticed. The learned Professions, with the great principles of Religion and Politics, will receive the attention they deserve. In each of these departments, practical men will devote time and labor to the enterprise.

We would fit our paper particularly for the Domestic Circle. Poetry of the first order—gems of History, Biography and Fiction—the cream of general news, with a rigid analysis of its correctness and tendencies—these, all seasoned with a sprinkling of Humor, we hope to make productive of equal pleasure and improvement.

To our country women, we would say, that we regard their sex as the great instructors of the race, and shall strive with all our energies to assist them in this work. While we would not have them emulate the madness of their *soi-disant* lords, in the battle field, or in the broils of the Senate House, we would encourage their aspirations to every attribute of intelligence and refinement.

Though bold, our enterprise cannot be presumptuous; for we trust not to any innate and unusual ability of our own, but to the potent influence of the spirit of Progress, whose servant we would be, and to the aid promised us by persons of eminent ability. And with this encouragement, we have resolved to launch our bark upon the sea of Journalism, and await such breezes as it may please Heaven and a liberal people to send us.

TERMS, &c.

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